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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1886.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....JANUARY 14, 1886.

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Better than Gold.

Better than grandeur, better than gold,
Than rank and titles a thousand fold,
Is a healthy body and mind at ease,
With simple pleasures that always please;
A heart that can feel for another's woe,
Or share his joys with genial glow;
With a soul so large that it can enfold
All men as brothers—is better than gold.

Better than gold is a conscience clear,
Though toiling for bread in an humble sphere,
Doubly blessed with content and health,
Untried by the cares or the lust of wealth;
Lowly living and lofty thought
Adorn and ennoble a poor man's cot;
For mind and morals, in nature's plan,
Are the genuine tests of a gentleman.

Better than gold is the sweet repose
Of the sons of toil when their labors close;
Better than gold is the poor man's sleep,
And the balm that drops on his slumber deep.
Bring sleeping draughts to the downy bed,
Where luxury pillows its aching head,
But he his simple opiate deems
A shorter route to the land of dreams.

Better than gold is a thinking mind,
That in the realm of books can find
Treasures surpassing Australian ore,
And live with the great and good of yore.
The sage's lore and the poet's lay,
And the glories of empire pass away—
The world's great dream will thus unfold
And yield a pleasure greater than gold.

Better than gold is a peaceful home,
Where all the cherished, loved ones come;
The shrine of love, the heaven of life,
Hallowed by mother, sister, wife.
However humble the home may be,
Or tried with sorrow by heaven's decree,
The blessings that never were bought or sold,
And centre there—are better than gold.

In the Moonlight.

Gray through the lattice creeps the light;
Fretted the quilt upon the bed;
The moon is out upon the night,
And all the city overspread.

There riverwards the mists arise
Pale from the water; shadows close
The line of roofs; now ceased the cries
That lately from the pavement rose.

Thou bringest weary heads their sight
Too soon; too soon to wisdom borne,
Our sense is flashed by visions bright
And hurried trembling to the dawn.

Let dull-eared Lethe still the woes
Of empty souls whence thought has fled;
A world quite hushed; and all it knows—
A dreamless silence as the dead.

O solemn dise of hoary skies!
Mingled half-pity with the scorn
Now only fix those earnest eyes
Which mirror to the greater morn.

—*Temple Bar.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

A block of houses go out of sight by a cave at Boston Run, Pa.

There was a bloody street fight in Chicago last week between laborers and strikers.

His Holiness, Pope Leo, is in good health, notwithstanding reports to the contrary.

The business portion of Cuba, Mo., was almost entirely destroyed by fire on the 8th inst.

Last Friday the Richmond *Whig*, over 60 years old, was sold for $5,000. It will now be Democratic.

At Coal Hill, Ark., sixteen convicts escaped by means of a tunnel, and bloodhounds were put in pursuit.

The rebels in Annam are destroying the Catholic mission houses, and have killed five hundred native Christians.

There was another heavy snow-storm at Lincoln, Neb., on Thursday, 7th inst., putting a complete stop to traffic and travel.

A box factory at Buffalo, N. Y., was wrecked by an explosion on Wednesday, 6th inst., and four of the employes were badly injured.

On the 7th inst. the Democratic caucus of the legislature of Mississippi nominated Walthal and George for reelection to the United States Senate.

The mayor of Des Moines, Iowa, is making indiscriminate war upon the saloon-keepers of that city, with a view to the enforcement of the prohibition laws.

Three negroes were drowned in Tangier Sound, on the coast of Maryland, during the prevalence of a heavy storm on the 5th inst., while attempting to reach the shore in an open boat.

Tobacco growers, dealers and manufacturers of the article in its various forms in the New England and Middle States, want the duty on all foreign tobacco brought to this country increased 50 per cent.

The employes of the various mines of Nanticoke and vicinity have resolved to donate each one day's pay for the relief of the families of the victims of the recent disaster. The donation will realize $6,000.

A strike at the Maxwell Box Factory, Chicago, has assumed a very serious aspect. The workmen leaving on Wednesday night, 6th inst., were beaten severely, and on going to the factory the next morning were set upon by a mob and three were badly injured.

The business failures reported by R. G. Dun & Co.'s mercantile agency for the first week in January amount to 316 for the United States and 20 for Canada, a total of 336—the largest number for any one week since January, 1885. The failures are especially numerous in the Southern States.

At Kansas City on Friday, 8th inst., the mercury reached 15° below zero. Through traffic has been entirely suspended on all the Overland routes, though several local trains are kept moving. The wind is still blowing steadily on the plains, rendering any out-door labor very difficult.

At Richmond, Maine, the sudden cold has caused the ice to jam, and the Kennebec river is full of ice from five to ten feet thick for a distance of eight or ten miles. There are 13 ice-houses there, with a capacity of 550,000 tons, and thousands of laboring men dependent on the ice industry for employment are anxiously waiting for the jam to be broken.

The following are the total net receipts of cotton at all United States ports since Sept. 1, 1885, up to Jan. 8, 1886: Galveston, 554,355; New Orleans, 1,201,447; Mobile, 169,411; Savannah, 605,288; Charleston, 384,808; Wilmington, 78,380; Norfolk, 380,375; Baltimore, 36,960; New York, 42,262; Boston, 44,920; Newport News, 21,678; Philadelphia, 19,087; West Point, 158,113; Brunswick, 12,703; Port Royal, 7,777; Pensacola, 16,634; Indianola, 781—total, 5,755,000.

DRAWN BY FAST HORSES.

GAY SCENES ON PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.

Notable Men at the National Capital Who Go Out for an Airing.

Wash. Correspondence of N. Y. Mail and Express.

When the day is fair Pennsylvania avenue is fairly lined with fast horses and handsome equipages. Any one who has frequented Pennsylvania avenue of late years cannot have failed to notice the change. Magnificent horses covered with gold and silver-mounted harness, drawing elegant carriages, can be seen every pleasant afternoon. Everyone who keeps horses seems to have made special preparations for this winter. The horses are clipped and banged, or else they are groomed so well that their coats look like velvet. The summer victorias and phætons have given way, for the most part, to coupes and landaulets.

PRESIDENTIAL AND CABINET TURN-OUTS.

The President's equipage naturally attracts more attention than any other. It is well worth looking at. The seal browns have improved very perceptibly under the care of Albert Hawkins. Each one weighs 150 pounds more than when the team came here. They are spirited and are driven without cheeks, usually to an elegant landau, but sometimes to a victoria. The men on the box have new light livery with big black fur capes. The President sometimes rides out behind the office team—a spanking pair of clipped bays. Secretary Bayard's private team is a comfortable looking pair of bang-tailed bays, driven to a large coach. The Secretary has a fine saddle horse of his own. His daughter, Miss Katherine, also owns a spirited riding horse. Secretary Whitney takes the lead among the Cabinet officers as a judge of horse-flesh. He delights in fine turn-outs, and spares neither trouble nor expense to secure the best ones possible. His Washington horses, seven in number, are kept at Downey's, and they are the admiration of the stable. A magnificent pair of clean-limbed, big roans, clipped, with tails banged very short, are driven to a coupe, a Brewster brougham and victoria. The coachman and footman wear light livery. Next to the roans stand a pair of road horses, clipped bays. He has two saddle horses, a black with long tail and velvet coat, for private use, and a banged-tail bay, and besides he has a bay baggy horse that can trot in 2:20.

SENATORIAL HORSES.

Opposite Secretary Whitney's horses, at Downey's, stand Senator Don Cameron's three beauties. His two big clipped bays, valued at $2,500, are considered equal to any team in the city. They are driven to a coupe and a brougham. The white men on the box wear dark green livery. His third horse is a big black, which is driven to both a coupe single and with one of the big bays, if either needs a rest. Senator Sabin owns one of the finest stables in the city, composed of nine horses. He has a pair of black Hambletonian horses, valued at $2,500, driven to both a coupe and a landau. He has another horse valued at $1,200, a large black coupe horse, valued at $500, and a pair of handsome roadsters that are first-class travelers. Senator Stanford keeps seven fine horses. His principal team is a pair of handsome big blacks, with long tails, driven to either an eight-spring d'orsay or a victoria. The harness is silver-mounted. The driver and footman are white in black livery, with black rosettes on their hats. These blacks are perhaps the largest carriage horses that ever came to the city. Each is 17 hands and an inch high. Senator Stanford's road team is valued at $40,000. Senator Jones's (Nevada) eight-spring coach cost $3,200. He has, besides, a landau, a brougham and a T-cart. His horses are big bays. Senator Payne, of Ohio, has a new six-passenger family rockaway, drawn by a nice pair of bays. Senator Camden, of West Virginia, has a pair of large, clipped bays, almost mouse-color, with banged tails. The coupe has red striping. Senator Warner Miller owns a pair of high-stepping, thorough bred Hambletonian bays that trot to the pole in three minutes.

OTHER PUBLIC MEN'S STEPPERS.

The rattling pair of big bays with white feet, driven nearly every afternoon on the avenue by a colored man almost as black as his big fur cape, belong to Mr. John R. McLean, and cost $2,000. They are about 17 hands high and move with great style. They are driven to an elegant coupe. The turn-out is one of the most striking that is seen here this winter. Mr. Wash. McLean, father of John R. McLean, has three carriages here this winter—a landau, a landaulet and a victoria. His horses are bays.

Col. Jerome Bonaparte owns two magnificent teams—a gray and a bay and two sleek bays—all with banged tails. They are driven to a large coach, built by Giebel, of Paris, which can be turned into an open carriage. The turn-out can be readily distinguished by the coat-of-arms on the carriage door and the red collars of the coachman and footman, who wear light livery with rosettes on their hats. The headstalls of the horses are trimmed with red also. His carriages consist of a brougham, landau, victoria and T-cart.

Ex-Secretary McCullough's pair of large, high-stepping bays usually draw an open, six-seated carriage, high from the ground.

The Old Liberty Bell.

From the Day Star.

When the British entered Philadelphia the old bell that led in proclaiming liberty was taken down and hidden by the patriots. For fifty years its peals rang out from the tower. Then a crack destroyed its sound, and it can ring no more.

A short time ago, the liberty bell took another journey, the first it has taken since 1777. It went to the New Orleans Exposition. A guard of honor accompanied it to protect it. There was great rejoicing in the Crescent City when this time-honored relic arrived. Bells were rung, guns were fired and whistles sounded.

The old bell is silent now, but it has an eloquent silence. It has done more than any other bell to proclaim liberty and freedom among men.

George Alfred Townshend visited Northumberland borough several days ago to gather information of Dr. Priestley, the famous philosopher and discoverer of oxygen, who died there eighty-one years ago. He said he had in view a literary purpose—a book involving to some extent the life, character and achievements of Priestley.

THE DEATH OF BIJAH.

The Old Janitor Fails to Answer to his Name.

From the Detroit Free Press.

His Honor was there in his accumtomed place and the clerk at the same desk, but when men looked for Bijah they found a strange officer exercising his functions. They marveled much at this, and they whispered together, but it was only when his Honor rose up with tears in his eyes that the truth was known.

Bijah was dead!

Our Bijah—your Bijah—the good old janitor whose name was a household word in every land where the English language is spoken.

We who knew him in the flesh forgot that he was growing old—that the years had slipped past until the burden was a heavy one to bear. We sometimes remembered that he was wifeless—that his few surviving relatives were scattered—that he was a man without a home, but he did not grow old to us. The frosts of old age touched his locks, and wrinkles came to testify that he was descending the path of life, but we would not have it that he had become an old man.

Verily, a diamond in the rough. As a child he sat in the shadows of poverty; as a youth he had no advantages of education; as a man he must solve the problem of life with brawn and muscle. And so he came to the public a diamond in the rough, but he had brought with him such a big heart, such good nature and such a fund of sympathy for the erring and unfortunate that the men and women and children of America forgot his rough points and became his friends and defenders.

And he is dead!

A thousand lost children have been taken kindly in his arms, their tears of fright wiped away with fatherly hand, and his soothing voice has said to them: "I will soon take you home to mother." Women whose lives have been a struggle with poverty and despair have come to him for kind words and for bread, and not one has ever been refused. Men who had been unfortunate have found in him an honest symathizer and a kind adviser. In his goings and comings his cheerful voice and big heart made the world better.

And to-day he lies in his last resting place—old, poor in purse, with no grand procession of carriages—but with more hearts sorrowing than we can number. There will be no monument to mark his grave, but it will be remembered for all that. When the world owes a debt of gratitude it does not repay it in cold and unfeeling marble.

How often this old man lying dead—this man with such a heart as this world seldom hears of—has pleaded with justice to give the young and unfortunate, the old and despairing, one more opportunity to retrieve themselves, we who have seen him daily know best. How many owe to him as much as themselves the fact that they are living in the sunshine of honest life to-day we will not say. It is a grand eulogy on the dead to say of him: "He wronged no one—all were his friends."

And that big heart has stopped its beating, and that gruff voice, of which children even were not afraid, will be heard no more on earth. If he did not profess Christianity—if not found upon his knees among praying men—if his voice did not sing the hymns of salvation—he had in his heart charity, sympathy, forgiveness. That was the record he took with him into the valley of the shadow—across the dark river to the brighter shore. By it he will be judged, and a thousand hearts will plead: "May he find peace."

Declined to Live.

From Belgravia.

In the Middle Ages there were two chances of life at the last moment accorded to a malefactor condemned to death, beside a free pardon from the sovereign. One of these was the accidental meeting of a cardinal with the procession to execution; the other was the offer of a maiden to marry the condemned man, or, in case it was a woman sentenced to death, the offer of a man to make her his wife. The claim of the cardinals was a curious one. They pretended to have inherited the privileges with which the vestal virgins of old Rome were invested. In 1309 a man was condemned to be hanged in Paris for some offence. As he was being led to execution down the street of Aubry le Boucher he met the Cardinal of Saint Eusebius, named Rochette, who was going up the street. The cardinal immediately took oath that the meeting was accidental, and demanded the release of the criminal. It was granted. In 1376 Charles V. was appealed to in the case of a man who was about to be hanged, when a girl in the crowd cried out that she would take him for her husband. Charles decreed that the man was to be given up to her.

Another instance we quote from the diary of a Parisian citizen of the year 1430. He wrote: "On Jan. 10, 1430, eleven men were taken to the Halles to be executed, and the heads of ten were cut off. The eleventh was a handsome young man of twenty-four; he was having his eyes bandaged when a young girl born at the Halles came boldly forward and asked for him. As she stood to her point, and maintained her right so resolutely, he was taken back to prison in the chatelet, where they were married, and then he was discharged."

This custom has so stamped itself on the traditions of the peasantry that all over France it is the subject of popular tales and anecdotes; with one of the latter we will conclude. In Normandy a man was at the foot of the gibbet, the rope was around his neck, when a sharp-featured woman came up and demanded him. The criminal looked hard at her, and turning to the hangman said:

"A pointed nose, a bitter tongue!
Proceed, I'd rather far be hung."

French-Canadian Cleanliness.

From the Montreal Witness.

Filth is not one of the peculiarities of the French-Canadian. Take a walk through the most settled districts of our own city. You will find floors unearpeted, perhaps, but as clean as a man-o'-war's deck. Go into the farm-houses, and neatness and cleanliness are marked characteristics. They are not dirty—far from it. The mechanic or laborer who goes home from his work in the evening will be found with his hair brushed and his face washed, sitting at his doorstep. It is a libel to call the French-Canadians a dirty race. The small-pox plague in Montreal was not attributed to the uncleanliness of the French people.

A TRAGEDY OF THE WEST.

"POKER JACK" AND HIS LOVE FOR "LIZE."

The Last Appearance of the Little Song Girl at the Theatre Comique.

From the Philadelphia News.

In 1877 the camp of Kyuse, in Montana, was about the wickedest place in America. It was hidden away from the world on three sides by great mountain walls that went up to the blue sky, and battled daily in mighty struggles with the sunlight that was ever trying to shoot down to the narrow streets of this mining town. On the fourth side of Kyuse was a valley that stretched away with green slopes, crossed by many rivers, to the Bad Lands. The most impure thing in Kyuse was "Poker Jack" and the purest was "Lize" Jones. One was a gambler; the other, a little girl who sang in the Theatre Comique. The one was a man of brains and nerve, but a moral wreck who feared neither men below nor the God above. "Poker Jack" ruled Kyuse at the muzzle of his pistol. "Lize" Jones was 14 years old, the daughter of the proprietor of the Comique—a shy, shrinking child, with big blue eyes and a form more delicate in outline than any belle in Kyuse could boast of. But the child's great charm was her voice, which was mellow and of marvelous purity. Her parents realized its financial benefits by putting her on the stage when she was 12 years old. Every night when "Lize" sang the Comique coined money.

Only "Poker Jack," wicked as he was, could win a kiss or smile from her. For him she bore a tender love, while yet she saw all of his sinfulness. She overlooked that though, because of his tenderness to her. It was he who brought her flowers that spoke to her in purer, better words than he ever used to any other woman. It was he who became, in a sense, her guardian, and saved her from a fall that comes too often to girls as young as she. This child-sweetheart let her fancy make him a hero, and so she worshiped him. Kyuse watched the affair with a critical eye, but said nothing. "Poker Jack" was too good a pistol shot to be twitted about any affair of that character.

"Lize" hated the Comique and the songs she sang there. Everything in and about the place was typical to her of all that was low and debasing in life. "Poker Jack" said one day:

"Little one, some day we'll leave the gambling and the Comique behind us—you and I—and go over the range never to come back." That promise she never forgot.

One afternoon in June, 1877, "Lize" and Jack went down to the valley for a stroll. "Lize" was to sing that night, and, as usual, the fact depressed her. Jack was doing his best to cheer her, but with little effect, until he suggested that she sing one of his favorite songs that night. The idea of pleasing him took her heart at once, and when they reached the town she was happy.

The stage bell at the Comique rang at 8 o'clock that night, and the curtain rolled up and "Lize" came out, greeted with a whirlwind of applause. She was dressed unusually prettily in some flimsy gauze interlaced with ribbons, and at her throat a mountain rose—Jack's contribution. She looked down on the motley crowd before her until she caught his eye, and then she smiled a glad recognition. It was a terrible position in which to place a child. Kyuse society consisted of gamblers, miners and soldiers. Naturally, then, the Comique was one great bar-room. The auditors gathered around tables, in box-stalls or the gallery. Smoking, drinking and talking went on at all times. Out of the pit, from the stalls and gallery, came clouds of smoke laden with poisoned perfume of vile liquors. It curled up around the rafters in ghostly shapes—circled in on the stage until it enveloped the child. Her eyes were fixed on Jack—his raised to hers, and she was only singing to him. "The hoofs of my steed are shod with fire!" while in her mind she was wondering if the day-dream of a better world would ever come to her and Jack. "I love but thee;" forgotten were all but Jack as she sang this line, this waif of the mountains.

A blue-coated soldier leaned across Jack's table and spoke to him. What he said no one knew, but that the two men were quarreling was apparent. "I love thee with a love that shall not die," and the tenderness in the tones struck sweet chords in Jack's heart and awoke strange memories. He turned to the soldier and shoved him back to his seat. As she turned to the last line, "As the leaves of the judgment book unfold," she saw Jack and the soldier rise in a deadly struggle. Pistols flashed in the air, and as the last words fell from her lips, quick, sharp reports rang out, the lights were extinguished, and a murder was committed in the Theatre Comique. As quick as it came the storm blew past and the lights flashed out once more. On the stage lay "Lize." A stray bullet had passed through her lungs, and the beautiful voice was hushed forever.

The Famous Chair of Sedan.

Correspondence of the Paris Figaro.

I returned by the Donchery road, and, walking along at random, found myself in front of the house where Napoleon III. and Bismarck held their interview on the morning of September 2. This house, generally known as the weaver's dwelling, though nobody knows why, is the property of two brothers named Fournaise, who are not and never were weavers. It will be for all future time a historic spot; hence, the weaver legend should be dissipated. The room in which these two personages met is at present a point of pilgrimage for tourists of all countries, and there is not an excursionist who does not seat himself proudly on the chair which the French Emperor and German chancellor used. It is almost needless to add that the chair manufacturing industry is in full prosperity in the vicinity, and that the business is brisk in supplying "the identical chair on which Napoleon and Bismarck sat" to foreigners, especially, as every English tourist insists on buying the relic and carrying it away with him. The thousands of reproductions of this chair will soon be as numerous as Voltaire's walking-stick or the famous nail in the wall of the Waterloo tavern-keeper, on which Napoleon hung his hat, and which the old *aubergiste* presented to every English visitor.

Five-sixths of the Irish people, according to Herbert Gladstone, are followers of Parnell.

A CZAR'S WINTER PALACE.

An Emperor and Empress Dying Alone in Their Grandeur.

Correspondence of Cincinnati Enquirer.

The palaces and churches of Russia make the rest of Europe seem very poor; still, I do not think the winter palace in very good taste. It is a vast quadrangle of courts, halls, throne-rooms and galleries, all jumbled together, with no especial plan (save in its interior), and so immense that they should build a narrow-gauge railroad for sight-seers. It gives constant shelter to some 7,000 people, yet you may pass through the whole of it and not see one.

It was not its splendor which interested me most. After we had wandered here for hours, until utterly wearied with the grandeur and glitter of its costly rooms, we were ushered into a small apartment, so poor and simple in its appointments that I thought it, with its camp bed and wooden table, a guard room. On the table lay a few maps, across the bed an army cloak and simple "cocked hat;" no curtain at the window, no chair save a camp stool. On the table lay folded a pocket-handkerchief, and bending down I saw, now faded and nearly gone, the name "Nicholas." In an instant all weariness had vanished and interest most intense took its place, for I knew I was in the room where the great Emperor's heart had broken, and where, though he ruled all Russia, he died utterly alone.

They tell the story of his death in St. Petersburg as the world does not know it. Broken-hearted over reverses in the Crimea, and unwilling to live if he must lose aught of his grandeur, he summoned to him an obscure physician and ordered him to give the Czar of Russia a potion that would "end life quickly and noiselessly." The man, astounded and affrighted, refused absolutely, but was told that after such a request from such a source he must obey or lose his own life. That settled it. He was paid heavily and sent out of the kingdom. The next morning the great Czar Nicholas lay upon his camp bed, wrapped in his cloak—dead. And following soon after, the physician was found murdered in his bed at Heidelberg. They say that the howling of the wolves from across the Neva could be distinctly heard the night Nicholas died. How the comic and tragic tread close upon each other in this life!

We were taken from Nicholas's room to that of the late Empress. She had been in Italy for several winters, battling with that enemy of her family, consumption. Weary of her banishment, she begged to go home, and the Czar was told that if a room was especially prepared and kept at the same temperature constantly she might live for some years, even in Russia. The room was prepared, and she came home only to suffer most horribly, and begged constantly to die. Finally his Majesty asked her physician how long she would live if the windows were opened and the cold let in. "Twenty minutes," was the reply. "Then open the windows," and as they did so all left the room, and she, Empress of so many millions, was left to cross the dark waters alone. Not even her daughter stayed to hold her hand.

These are some of the shadows of the winter palace.

An Editor's Liberality.

Every one of the 350 men employed on the *World* ate turkey Christmas at the expense of Congressman Joseph Pulitzer, and most of them enjoyed a post-prandial cigar at the expense of Col. Jno. A. Cockerill, managing editor of the *World*. The turkey was by no means the limit of "Uncle Joe's" generosity, for to his chiefs of departments he made presents in money of from $250 down to $100, and to others two weeks' salary was given. This is entirely a new departure in New York journalism, but is nothing novel for the Congressman from the Ninth, who pursued the same course in St. Louis when he personally conducted the *Post-Dispatch*, an afternoon paper, which is as great a marvel of success in the West as the *World* is in the East. It is to this appreciation of other men's merit that he is to some extent indebted for his position to-day. When he divided up the stock of the *Post-Dispatch* in right tidy sums among the men who made the paper, he laid the foundation for an *esprit du corps* that was everlastingly evolving new ideas and never permitting a halt. When the master mind came to the East to a national field there was no relaxation of energy and vigilance; dividends were increased, and the men left in charge eat the turkey of reward and swell their bank accounts with Christmas remembrances. Nor have the poor in his district been neglected; but this branch the Congressman has been compelled to turn over to his wife, who, aided by a member of the *World's* staff thoroughly acquainted with the field, has been for nearly two months searching out cases of relief. This is a private charity, the details of which he does not allow to become public; but thousands of people to-day have him to thank for warm clothing and good dinners.

Webster and Jenny Lind.

From the Louisville Times.

Webster was a very convivial man, fond of pleasure and social amenities. On one occasion he was at a supper at Brown's hotel, and the wine being good, he imbibed a great deal of it. Jenny Lind was singing at the Canterbury theatre, and at a late hour Webster and his party of friends adjourned from the hotel to the theatre. When they arrived the curtain had just gone up for the last act, and the cantatrice appeared on the stage to sing "Hail Columbia." Webster joined in with his magnificent bass and accompanied her through the song. The audience yelled, stamped and shouted. They began again, and again sang it through with the same enthusiasm pervading the audience. The procedure was repeated a third, a fourth, a fifth and a sixth time before they were permitted to retire. At the close Webster made a magnificent bow to the *diva*, such as would have made him a prince had he made it in a drawing-room of Louis le Grand; the singer returned it, and Webster repeated it, and these courtesies continued until both had bowed in the most elaborate manner seven times. During the whole performance Webster held his fine silk hat in his hand, and Mrs. Webster was tugging at his coat, signaling him to desist.

It is estimated that about 22,000 dogs were sheltered last year in the London Home for Lost dogs.

A PICTURE OF THE WAR.

A TOUCHING SCENE AT A COURT-MARTIAL.

A Desertion Justified, and the Condemned Man Acquitted from Headquarters.

In the winter of 1863-'64 the following touching scene occurred at a court-martial in the Army of Northern Virginia:

The judge advocate was proceeding to open the prosecution, when the court observing that the prisoner was unattended by counsel, interposed and inquired of the accused, "Who is your counsel?" He replied: "I have no counsel." Supposing that it was his purpose to represent himself before the court, the judge advocate was instructed to proceed. Every charge and specification against the prisoner was sustained. The prisoner was then told to introduce his witnesses. He replied: "I have no witnesses." Astonished at the calmness with which he seemed to be submitting to what he regarded as inevitable fate, he was asked, "Have you no defence? It is possible that you abandoned your comrades and deserted your colors in the presence of the enemy without any reason?" He replied: "There was a reason, but it will not avail me before a military court." "Perhaps you are mistaken; you are charged with the highest crime known to military law, and it is your duty to make known the causes that influenced your actions." For the first time his manly form trembled, his blue eyes swam in tears. Approaching the president of the court he presented a letter, saying as he did so, "There, General, is what did it." The letter was opened, it was passed from one to another of the court until all had seen it, and those stern warriors, who had passed with Stonewall Jackson through a hundred battles, wept like little children. The judge advocate read the letter as the defence of the prisoner. It was in these words:

Dear Edward:—I have always been proud of you; since your connection with the Confederate army, I have been prouder of you than ever before. I would not have you do anything wrong for the world; but before God, Edward, unless you come home, we must die! Last night I was aroused by little Eddie's crying. I called and said, "What is the matter, Eddie?" and he said: "Oh, mamma, I'm so hungry!" And Lucy, Edward, your darling Lucy, she never complains, but she grows thinner every day. And before God, Edward, unless you come home we must die. YOUR MARY.

The prisoner was asked: "What did you do when you received this letter?" He replied: "I made application for a furlough, and it was rejected; a third time I made application and it was rejected; and that night, as I wandered to and fro in the camp thinking of my home, the mild eye of Lucy looking up to me, and with the burning words of Mary sinking into my brain, I was no longer the Confederate soldier, but I was the father of Lucy and the husband of Mary, and I would have passed those lines if every gun in the battery had been fired upon me. Mary ran out to meet me, her angel arms embraced me, and she whispered: 'Oh, Edward, I am so glad you got your furlough!' She must have felt me shudder, for she turned as pale as death, and, eathing her breath at every word, she said, 'Have you come without your furlough? Oh! Edward, go back! go back! Let me and the children go down to the grave; but oh, for heaven's sake save the honor of our name!' And here I am, gentlemen, not brought here by military power, but in obedience to the command of Mary, to abide the sentence of your court."

Every officer of that court-martial felt the force of the prisoner's words. Before them stood, in beatific vision, the eloquent pleader for a husband's and a father's wrongs; but they had been trained by the great leader, Robert E. Lee, to tread the path of duty though the lightning flash scorched the ground beneath their feet, and each in his turn pronounced the verdict—guilty. Fortunately for humanity, fortunately for the Confederacy, the proceedings of the court were reviewed by the commanding General, and upon the record was written: "*Headquarters, A. N. V:* The finding of the court approved. The prisoner is pardoned, and will report to his company.—R. E. LEE, General."

Buenos Ayres.

Buenos Ayres—its very name suggests pure, healthy, invigorating air, and the city justifies its name. The general brightness and cleanliness of the place are very striking. The lofty domes and white towers of the Cabildo and churches stand out in clear relief against the pure blue sky, and the marvelous freshness of the air has a most exhilarating effect on the general system.

The main part of the city stands upon the same level as the wide-spreading Pampas, about fifty feet above the river, and as every street toward the river ends in a steep incline, each shower washes the place thoroughly, and carries off all impurities into the capacious bosom of the La Plata.

Two sets of streets at right angles to each other, and one hundred and fifty yards apart, divide Buenos Ayres into a system of equal squares like a chessboard. The official plan of the city gives thirty-one streets running east and west, and twenty-nine running north and south; many of these are incompletely built over toward their extremities, but the principal streets are thus about two and a half miles in length.

The squares are, of course, not hollow squares, but blocks of houses facing outward to the streets. All the older houses and a great part of the newer consist of only one floor, and are arranged in two or three courtyards, into which the various rooms open. Many, however, are now built upon the more familiar plan of upper floors, with lofty front and elaborate decorations.

There are several excellent markets, where not only meat and bread, but quantities of beautiful living birds, skins, feathers and all kinds of the country's curiosities, are found. The famous Paraguay tea, made from the leaves of a species of plant in that climate, is sold in vast quantities, to make the favorite drink of the country; and another staple commodity is a small gourd, with the stem for a handle, which forms the teapot, from which the tea is imbibed like a sherry-cobbler, the silver tube being put into the teapot before the hot water is applied. This is an almost universal beverage among both sexes and all classes of the community, and seems to be equally acceptable at any time of day or night, either in town or country.

Those who talk the most know the least: there is not truth enough in the world to furnish one first-class talker with a month's gabble.

THE HEAVENLY GUEST.

A Christmas Legend of the Black Forest.

It was Christmas Eve. The night was very dark and the snow falling fast, as Hermann, charcoal-burner, drew his cloak tightly around him, and the wind whistled fiercely through the trees of the Black Forest. He had been to carry a load to a castle near by, and was now hastening home to his little hut. Although he worked very hard, he was poor, gaining barely enough for the wants of his wife and four little children. He was thinking of them when he heard a faint wailing. Guided by the sound, he groped about, and found a little child, scantily clothed, shivering and sobbing by itself in the snow.

"Why, little one, have they left thee all alone to face this cruel blast?"

The child answered nothing, but looked piteously up into the charcoal-burner's face.

"Well, I cannot leave thee here. Thou would'st be dead before the morning."

So saying, Hermann raised it in his arms, wrapped it in his cloak, and warmed its cold hands in his bosom. When he arrived at his hut he put down the child and knocked at the door, which was immediately thrown open, and the children rushed to meet him.

"Here, wife, is a guest to our Christmas Eve supper," said he, leading in the little one, who held timidly to his little finger with its tiny hand.

"And welcome he is," said the wife. "Now let him come and warm himself by the fire."

The children all pressed around to welcome and gaze at the little new-comer. They showed him their pretty fig tree, decorated with bright-colored lamps, in honor of Christmas Eve, with which the good mother had endeavored to make a *fete* for the children.

They then sat down to supper, each child contributing of its portion to the guest, looking with admiration at his clear blue eyes and golden hair, which shone so as to shed a bright light in the little room; and as they gazed it grew into a sort of halo around his head, and his eyes beamed with a heavenly lustre. Soon two white wings appeared at his shoulders, and he seemed to grow larger and larger, and then the beautiful vision vanished, spreading out his hands as in benediction over them.

Hermann and his wife fell on their knees, exclaiming in awe-struck voices: "The Holy Child Jesus!" and then embraced their wondering children in joy and thankfulness that they had entertained the Heavenly Guest.

The next morning as Hermann passed by the place where he had found the fair child, he saw a cluster of lovely white flowers, with dark green leaves, looking as though the snow itself had blossomed. Hermann plucked some, and reverently carried them home to his wife and children, who treasured the fair blossoms and tended them carefully in remembrance of that wonderful Christmas Eve, calling them chrysanthemums; and every year, as the time came round, they put aside a portion of their feast, and gave it to some poor little child, according to the words of Christ: "Inasmuch as ye have done it to one of the least of My children, ye have done it unto Me."

The Old Man's Will.

From the Waterbury American.

A man who had been in active business in life sought to make arrangements whereby he might, in his declining years, lay aside the cares of life and spend the remainder of his days in serene retirement. And so he made arrangements to live around among his children, and divided up and gave to them his property. All went well for a space, but after a time he became cognizant of the fact that his children looked upon him as only a burden.

He bethought himself of an old safe of his, which many years before had been left at the place where he once did business. One day he said to his daughter, where he was then staying: "Angeline, I should like to go over and visit the old place once more, and see some of my old acquaintances there." When he had visited the place where his safe was, and had made some arrangements in relation to it, he returned.

Awhile after this he said to his daughter: "Angeline, I am getting to be an old man, and you are my youngest child, and I have a mind to have my safe brought and left here, where it will be near me. My will is in my safe."

And so Angeline had a conveyance dispatched to bring the safe. Its arrival at Angeline's caused no little amount of speculation on the part of the old man's children and others, and they suddenly became aware of having a degree of respect for the old man that they had not recently been conscious of. After this, as the old man went from place to place on his circuit, he found his children more favorably circumstanced than before, for they had ready money with which to procure things for his needs, which were now liberally supplied.

At last, as we all must, the old man died. Very soon after they had buried him his children assembled at the house of Angeline to hear the will read. When the safe was opened nothing in it was found save a small mallet, to the handle of which was fastened a billet bearing in writing these words:

He that giveth all his property before he is dead,
Take this mallet and hit him on the head.

And that was the old man's will.

A Poet's Present.

It is related of the German poet Uhland that the King once offered him the Order Pour le Merite, with flattering expressions of the royal regard. Uhland, however, declined to accept it. While he was explaining to his wife the reason which moved him to refuse the distinction there was a knock at the door. A working-class girl from the neighborhood entered, and presenting Uhland with a bunch of violets, said: "This is an offering from my mother." "Your mother, child!" replied the poet; "I thought she died last autumn." "That is true, Herr Uhland," said the girl, "and I begged you at the time to make a little verse for her grave, and you sent me a beautiful poem. These are the first violets which have bloomed on mother's grave; I have plucked them, and I like to think that she sends them to you with her greeting." The poet's eyes moistened as he took the posy, and putting it in his button-hole he said to his wife: "There, dear woman, is not that an order more valuable than any king can give?"

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....JANUARY 14, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Our thanks to our excellent contemporary, the Charlotte *Daily Observer*, for kind words of commendation of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE.

In the last issue of the Raleigh *Register* the announcement is made that, owing to the pressure of business upon the editor connected with the State printing, the paper will be suspended for the present.

On the 6th inst. the body of Col. John A. Sloan—whose disappearance we noted a short time since—was found in a creek near the city of Baltimore. It is supposed that he wandered to the spot in a fit of mental aberration, fell into the water and was drowned.

North Carolina gets one chairmanship on all Mr. Carlisle's committees in the House of Representatives. Gen. Cox is appointed chairman of a committee of something or other about civil service reform—a sort of supernogatory affair, it seems to us, made to order, like the consulate that was once about to be created for an esteemed foreign friend of ours.

The editor of the *Intelligencer*, a weekly paper published in Wadesboro, Anson Co., comes out in a very remarkable card in his last issue, in which he confesses that the name, Henly, by which he has been known in that community for many years, is an *alias*, and that his real name is Hearn. He gives as a reason for thus long concealing his identity the commission of a "youthful folly" in Virginia a long time ago.

Parnell has now a great opportunity of showing of what stuff he is made. If he is a good man the way is before him of being one of the best men, the greatest benefactors, that this world has ever produced; but if, intoxicated by adulation and lured by ambition gratified by the great influence he certainly possesses, he is turned from his singleness of purpose and desire to benefit the suffering Irish, there is no telling into what new troubles that unhappy country may not be precipitated. We shall follow his future course with deep interest.

Bijah Joy has departed this life, and his Honor's Court in the city of Detroit, Mich., immortalized in the columns of the *Free Press*, will know him no more forever. Bijah was a veritable character, of flesh and blood sensitive to the ills of this life, to the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune," to the sharp pinchings of poverty, to the weakness of old age, to disease and death—and he now lies moldering in an humble grave. The "boys" had many a quip and gibe for the old janitor's immense feet, his homely face and ungainly form, but they all knew and valued the pure gold of his big heart and noble soul. The *Free Press* bids him farewell with a touching tribute to his character.

The Raleigh *News and Observer* has again secured the services of Mr. Richard Battle as traveling correspondent, agent, etc. Mr. Battle was for a long time on the staff of the *News and Observer*, and a more genial, pleasant companion and enterprising newspaper man does not periodically stir up "the natives" anywhere throughout North Carolina. We are rather glad, too, that Mr. Battle is again to be in a measure a near neighbor; for whenever one of the editorial staff of this paper is about to make a trip involving the passage of bridges as dangerous as that of Lodi or Arcola, with boiling floods roaring beneath, he shall wire Mr. Battle to come down and make one of the procession.

Senator Vance has announced his determination to introduce a bill into the present Congress for the repeal of the Civil Service law. The Senator will engage himself in a futile effort. A Radical Senate will never permit such a bill to pass, and many timid, time-serving Democrats, whose opinions coincide with those of Gov. Vance, will fail to support him in the brunt of the battle. But the success or failure of his bill will have little effect upon the distinguished Senator from North Carolina: he is not only a great statesman—he is a great politician, but he is not a demagogue, and will do his duty, be his course popular or not. The people of his State and the mass of the Democratic party are heartily with Vance.

The President has recently seen fit to visit the press with his severe reprobation—even heaping upon it some very opprobrious epithets, if the truth has been told—that large and influential fraternity being branded with no milder term than "set of liars." It is said that Mr. Cleveland has bethought himself that he was perhaps too severe, and has shown an anxiety to qualify his sweeping condemnation. He need not subject himself to the added humiliation of "taking water:" while the newspapers of the country will regret that one so high in position has descended to bill lingsgate and abuse, they have no idea of repaying the distinguished official with vituperation—and will thus show that while not perhaps strict models of *veracity*, they have some idea of *decency*.

WHAT SHALL THE FUTURE BE?

Even should the time ever come when our water powers are utilized and due advantage is taken of our manufacturing facilities by the investment of capital and the employment of skilled labor, this must always remain a farming section—thrifty and prosperous as its agricultural interests advance and flourish.

The condition of the farmer, therefore, is a matter of paramount importance to all classes of the community, viewed even from a selfish standpoint. When the crop has failed, the granaries are empty, epidemic has carried off the stock, and misfortune has laid its heavy hand upon the planter, business stagnates, the trades languish, and every branch of industry feels the depressing effect of nature's niggardly response to the toil of the husbandman. Nothing is more certain than that the highways which traverse an impoverished country, with worn-out, badly-tilled land, neglected farms and the stamp of slow but sure decay apparent everywhere, lead to sluggish towns and cities, with merchants drifting from idleness to bankruptcy, factories running on half time or closing their doors, and a spiritless, aimless population. It is where "the field is white unto the harvest," the earth is lavish of her gifts and nature generously aids man's efforts that the business centres are alive with profitable trade, their streets thronged with buyers and their population engaged in steady work.

In the past ten or fifteen years there has been a marked and gratifying advance in the methods of agriculture and the cultivation of the soil in this section. But unfortunately a large proportion of our farmers, under the pressure of dire need induced by the devastation of the war, have become involved in debt, which, with its attendant interest, is the "old man of the sea," hampering their every effort and crushing them down. Where is the way out of the lamentable difficulty? It is very certain that high prices for corn and cotton are among the things of the past; labor, so far from being more settled and satisfactory, is becoming worse and worse, and large numbers of negroes are leaving for the extreme Southern and South-western States—an exodus that bids fair to increase every year. Diversified farming—embracing the cultivation of tobacco, the growing of fruits and the raising of improved stock, together with corn and some cotton—may yet prove the salvation of the Cape Fear section. Above all things, the farmer will never prosper as long as he is dependent on the merchant for the bread and meat that keep body and soul together.

AN UNJUST VIEW OF THE MATTER.

Those who are so prone to condemn all who fail to see nothing but absolute perfection in the operations of the civil service law and refuse to shut their eyes obstinately to its manifold evils, are taking a very narrow and unjust view of a very important matter.

Such men as Senator Vance are not to be sweepingly condemned as having no higher aim in view than the mere advocacy of the "spoils system" when they call attention to the fact that the Democratic party in power in two departments of the government is false to its pledges to the people in keeping in office men who are obnoxious to them and inimical to their interests. The percentage of those aspiring to official position, who helped at the last election to place the present leaders in power, is very small; thousands who have never failed in their devotion to Democracy, but who have never asked or expected anything in the disposal of public patronage, consider that they have a right to demand the removal of officeholders whom they saw at the ballot-box in the last campaign, battling with all their energies in the interests of Radicalism. It is is not only an outrage upon decency that these creatures should be retained in the exercise of responsible duties in the different departments of a government rescued from incompetency and corruption in spite of them, but it is an insult to the intelligence of the whole country to pretend that their retention is essential to the efficient working of the public service.

One of the forcible arguments with which the press and the political speakers appealed to voters in the last Presidential campaign was the absolute necessity of a change in the control of public affairs on account of the incapacity and dishonesty of these very officeholders who must not now be disturbed in their security and ease. Since when have they become more efficient and trustworthy—with all their sins washed away and themselves made pure and clean—that a Democratic administration should cherish them with such paternal tenderness?

THE GREAT GULF STATE.

The Rich Lands of Texas—Camping Out—The City of Waco.

Correspondence of the Observer and Gazette.

MEXIA, Tex., Jan. 1, 1886.—I have been anxious since I came to Texas to make a trip by private conveyance to Waco, a distance (straight through the country) of fifty miles, and a few days since I made the journey.

The country lying between Mexia and the Danasota river is prairie, and the land is called here heavy sandy land, but in North Carolina it would be called heavy stiff land. After passing the river at Commanche Crossing you ascend "Honest Ridge." This ridge is about eight miles long, and on either side of the road are splendid farms, where a great deal of corn, cotton, oats, cane and potatoes are raised. The road is dotted with farmers' homes, around which stand groves of large post oak. Honest Ridge is indeed a beautiful and healthy-looking country. Lying to the north of this ridge is Christmas Creek; it forms a beautiful scene, looking over the tops of large elm, ash, hackberry and oak that grow in the creek bottoms.

As you leave the ridge you get into the black, waxy land, and indeed it is black and sticky, with all the significance of the words. As we travel through this black land country we soon find that we are in a locality where but few people live, most of the country being taken up with large pastures. Night is fast approaching, and we find ourselves in a broad, level prairie where for miles one can see only a scattering tree and occasionally a house. I look around and can but exclaim: "This is superb! this is indeed the most beautiful country I ever saw!"

The weather is threatening rain and it is growing dark, but not a stick is to be seen to build a fire. After much difficulty we select a camp, find material for a roaring fire, refresh ourselves with hot coffee, and, while the "rains come and the floods descend," rest until morning.

As we go on our journey we find that it is *mud, mud*, all the way. Finally we come to Tehuacana Creek, and if Hades is any worse to cross than this creek, I don't want to find it. As we stand on the hill we look across, and just eight miles off you can see plainly the beautiful city of Waco as she sits in the valley of the Brazos River. The Brazos River runs right through the city, and they have a splendid bridge across the river, suspended by fine wire cables about an inch and a half in diameter. Waco is a beautiful city, and claims 17,000 inhabitants within the corporate limits. There are several factories here, and everything seems to be in a thriving state. Merchandise generally is cheaper in Waco than in Mexia. Waco has splendid railroad facilities and good schools.

We now return homeward, and it is *mud* again; our wagon wheels clog up, and we have to stop to clear them off. Finally we reach home, and, taking everything into consideration, our trip was very pleasant.

The weather is very cold now, with a brisk "norther." Farmers are busy ploughing, and business is dull. Christmas was very pleasant, and egg-nog plentiful.

J. F. C.

Congressional Notes.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11, 1886.—A number of petitions were presented in the Senate, praying for the suspension of the silver coinage.

Mr. Harrison reported favorably from the committee on territories the original bill to admit Dakota and to provide for the organization of the Territory of Lincoln.

Mr. Butler reserved the right to submit a minority report if, after the perusal and consideration of the majority report, they concluded to do so.

Mr. Harrison, from the same committee, reported adversely on the resolutions heretofore offered by Messrs. Butler and Vest, calling for inquiries as to the organization of a State government in Dakota. The resolutions were placed on the calendar.

Mr. Morgan offered a resolution relating to the trustees provided for by the Utah bill to manage the property and affairs of the Mormon church organization.

Mr. Pugh called up Mr. Beck's silver resolution and addressed the Senate on it. With the aid of all the learning in the world, Mr. Pugh said, the greatest statesmen were still grappling with the money question precisely the same as when they began to grapple with it. Mr. Pugh believed he spoke for the Southern people when he said that three-fourths of them would to-day, if an opportunity were given, vote against a proposition to suspend the silver coinage. The petitions that came to Congress favoring suspension were all on printed blanks and signed mainly by bankers.

Mr. Vance gave notice that at the close of the morning business to-morrow he would ask the Senate to continue the consideration of Mr. Beck's resolution.

The judicial salary bill having been placed *pro forma* before the Senate, Mr. Edmunds's motion was not agreed to, so the Senate at 3:45 P. M. went into executive session. At 5:20 the doors were reopened and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

The Speaker laid before the House a communication from the clerk transmitting the papers in the various contested election cases, and the papers were referred to the committee on elections.

Mr. Barksdale, of Mississippi, from the committee on printing, reported a resolution for printing 25,000 copies of the President's annual message for the use of the House. Adopted.

Under the call of States the following bills and resolutions were introduced and referred:

By Mr. Oates, of Alabama, to prohibit aliens from acquiring a title to or owning lands within the United States; also to forfeit the New Orleans, Baton Rouge and Vicksburg land grants; also to amend the rules of the House so as to limit speeches to thirty minutes.

By Mr. Herbert, of Alabama, to forfeit the Girard & Mobile Railroad land grant.

By Mr. Wheeler, of Alabama, authorizing females to enter lands under the homestead law.

By Mr. Weaver, of Iowa, to retire national bank notes and to prevent fluctuation of the currency by the substitution therefor of treasury notes; also to provide for the issue of fractional paper currency; also to restore to soldiers and sailors who served in the late war equal rights with the holders of government bonds.

By Mr. Boutelle, of Maine, a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Navy for information concerning the truth or falsity of certain statements which have appeared in the public press, as follows: First, that the commandant of the United States navy yard at Norfolk, Va., has caused honorable inscriptions heretofore borne on cannon captured by United States military or naval forces to be obliterated; second, that he caused to be removed from the dry-dock a tablet placed there at the time it was reconstructed, bearing the inscription, "Destroyed by the rebels in 1862; rebuilt by the United States government in 1863." If these allegations are found to be true the Secretary of the Navy is directed to inform the House upon whose order, on what authority and in pursuance of what public policy, if any, such inscriptions were obliterated.

By Mr. Healey, of Idaho, authorizing a silver bullion fund for the purchase of silver bullion; to regulate the coinage of silver and for the issue of silver certificates.

By Mr. Joseph, of New Mexico, to divide the Territory of Dakota and to create the Territory of Lincoln.

By Mr. Warner, of Ohio, for the issue of treasury certificates on deposited silver bullion; also directing the payment of the surplus in the treasury, in excess of $50,000,000, on the public debt.

A Favorable Report to be Made upon the Admission of Dakota.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9, 1886.—Senator Harrison will report back favorably from the Committee on Territories, Monday or Tuesday, a bill for the admission of Dakota. It will be accompanied by a long report embodying the constitution of the proposed State and other papers, and will be called up for consideration as soon as possible after the report is printed. It is not yet known whether or not there will be a minority report. The present indications are that discussions upon the question in the Senate will not be upon strict party lines.

A Great Fire Raging in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 9, 1886.—The five-story building, occupied by Jewett & Adams, manufacturers of burlaps and bags, corner Water and Vine streets, took fire at 6 o'clock this morning. The entire fire department has been called out. Two adjacent buildings are now burning. The prospect is that the loss will be heavy.

9:10 A. M.—The fire is still raging. The high wind and intensely cold weather greatly retard the work of the fire department. Jewett & Adams's loss is now reported at $11,000.

The Severe Weather.

NORFOLK, Va., Jan. 9, 1886.—The gale which began in this section yesterday afternoon, and which is still prevailing, is the severest for a long time. Snow has not fallen, but shipping is detained and there is much damage on land and water. While no serious disasters have yet been reported, awnings, signs, fences and trees were blown down and great apprehension was felt between 2 and 4 o'clock this morning that many houses would also yield to the gale. All northern-bound steamers and mails are delayed.

JUNCTION CITY, Kansas, Jan. 9, 1886.—This section was visited by the worst storm Thursday and Thursday night ever known. The thermometer at Fort Riley marked 25° below zero yesterday. Business of all kinds is almost suspended and railroad communication has been cut off since Thursday morning, not a train having arrived from any direction since that time.

NEW YORK, Jan. 9, 1886.—Advices from all points in the interior of the State report a severe snow and wind storm raging. Railroad travel is greatly impeded, and in some cases local trains have been entirely abandoned. The thermometer is reported as falling rapidly, and the wind is increasing.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 9, 1886.—The cold wave reached here at 7 A. M. The highest velocity of the wind was 25 miles, at Smithville it was 39 miles and at Fort Macon 62 miles. The thermometer here at 4 P. M. registered 25 above, which is the lowest reached in the last twenty-four hours. The fall in the last twenty-four hours was 22 degrees. The schooner *Tom Williams*, from New York, arrived at Smithville last night, dragged by her anchors and went ashore on Battery island shore. The chances are favorable for getting her off on the next tide.

Self-possession Saves a Train.

A passenger train on the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad, going north, last week, approached a trestle near Rocky Mount. Engineer McMillan, when within a few yards of it, discovered that the trestle was on fire. The rails were in place and the distance too short for a stop. The engineer pulled out the valve of his locomotive as far as he could, and the train darted over the burning trestle at the rate of sixty miles an hour. The speed of the train was increased so suddenly that all of the lights in the coaches were extinguished, and the passengers were considerably shaken up. No one was hurt.

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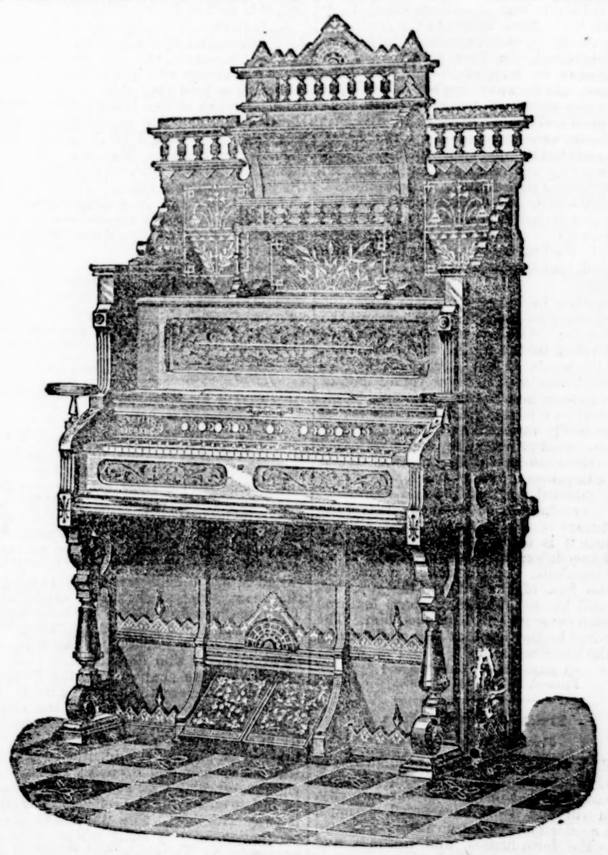
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ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

1886. The New Year. 1886.

ROSENTHAL

—AND HIS—

WONDERFUL BARGAINS!

My Stern Necessity is Your Golden Opportunity.

AT COST.

My large and commodious store is full of a magnificent stock of goods, just received from the

AUCTION SALES OF

Bates, Reed & Cooley, of New York,

Consisting of a splendid line of

DRESS GOODS—my specialty; HANDSOME HOSIERY—unusual bargains; CLOTHING—of the latest styles, at your own price; BOOTS AND SHOES—of the best makers—very cheap.

☞My great assortment of ELEGANT

Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

Must be sold. Here is a rare chance for the

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

AND SOMETHING OVER.

Jan 7-tf GEO. ROSENTHAL.

MILLINERY GOODS

AT REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH

TO CLOSE OUT STOCK.

NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS,

Hosiery, Corsets, Hoods, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Jewelry,

LADIES' MERINO VESTS AND DRAWERS,

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,

BELTS AND BAGS,

HAND BAGS,

ALL-WOOL FLANNELS, &C., &C.,

All Very Cheap for Cash.

Jan. 7-tf MRS. DYE.

WARREN PRIOR & SON

OFFER

AN ATTRACTIVE LINE

OF

NEW GOODS,

SUITABLE FOR

Christmas and Holiday

PRESENTS.

A Cordial Invitation is extended to

VISIT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

dec 10 tf

Notice of Removal.

WALTER WATSON

Will Move his Hardware Store

TO THE RAY CORNER STORE,

(Now occupied by J. A. Pemberton, Jr.,)

About Jan'y 1, 1886,

where he will continue to keep a good line of

HARDWARE.

Will be pleased to see his old friends and make new acquaintances.

dec 10-tf

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

TO ENUMERATE THE MANY STYLES IN CUT AND FABRIC EMBRACED IN MY

Fall and Winter Stock

—OF—

CLOTHING,

WOULD OCCUPY TOO MUCH SPACE, BUT THERE ARE SEVERAL LINES WORTHY OF SPECIAL MENTION:

In

DRESS SUITS,

I HAVE

English Worsted in Diagonals and Backets,

Both Black and Brown,

Four Button Cutaway Styles.

ALSO.

ELEGANT PRINCE ALBERT

Coats and Vests,

WITH A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

FANCY CASSIMERE and WORSTED PANTS

TO SELECT FROM.

BUSINESS SUITS

IN BLACK, BLUE AND BROWN WORSTEDS,

BESIDES MANY NEW STYLES IN FANCY CASSIMERES.

In Round and Square Cut Sacks and Cutaway Frocks.

YOUTHS'

DRESS AND BUSINESS SUITS—A GREAT VARIETY, BOTH IN SACKS AND FROCKS.

FOR BOYS,

such an assortment was never before shown in this market—in School Suits and Suits for Sunday wear.

All the NEWEST SHAPES in

Stiff and Soft Hats,

In Black and Colors, can be found in my stock.

I have given special attention to the selection of

Underwear for Men,

—and in—

Furnishing Goods Generally,

I make an unusual display. In this line I have added to my stock

Underwear for Boys,

Also,

Boys' Dress Shirts and Linen Collars.

My sales have been unusually large this season, but almost daily arrivals of New Goods enable me to keep up stock.

Have just in an extraordinary line of

Overcoats for Men and Boys,

—AND—

Men's Fine Shoes,

Buttoned, Laced and Gaiters, Machine and Hand Made, of best makes.

Call and make your selections, and I guarantee to make prices satisfactory.

H. R. NOVITZKY.

The Fayetteville Clothier.

Oct. 8, 1885. 139-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY.....JANUARY 14, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. Moore—A card of thanks.
N. A. Stedman—Horse for sale.
Frank Thornton—Overstocked.
James J. Ahearn—A card of thanks.
J. W. Wood & Sons—Seeds and plants.
J. R. McDonald—Auctioneer and appraiser.
People's National Bank—Dividend No. 24.
H. R. Horne—Fresh and reliable garden seeds.
T. W. Broadfoot & Co.—Fresh garden seeds, etc.

CHEAP READING!

Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

Appointment of Ganger.

Col. Wm. Alderman has been appointed ganger in this revenue district—a good selection by the government of one who will prove a capable official.

Death of a Former Citizen of Fayetteville.

Mr. H. M. Watson, known to many in this town as former captain on the Cape Fear River, died in Wilmington on Wednesday, 6th inst., of pneumonia.

Superior Court.

The January term of the Superior Court of Cumberland county will convene here next Monday, 18th inst., his Honor Judge Boykin on the bench and Capt. J. D. McIver Solicitor.

Contributions to the Steam Fire Engine.

The committee will this week make collection of subscriptions still due for the purchase of the steam fire engine. We will publish a complete list of the contributors in the next issue.

The English Sparrow.

The Wilmington *Star* and Asheville *Citizen* are exercised over the English sparrow. Ten years ago the *North Carolina Gazette*, of Fayetteville, repeatedly warned the people against these unmitigated pests.

Tobacco Seed Free.

Read the advertisement of Messrs. T. W. Broadfoot & Co. They very generously offer to furnish to planters the best selected tobacco seed free of charge—a liberal proposition which we doubt not will be duly appreciated by our farmers.

A Fine Sample of Tobacco.

Last week Mr. J. H. Davis brought us a sample of tobacco grown by Mr. William Parker, of Bunn's Level, Harnett county, which competent judges pronounce to be a very excellent sun-cured article. Mr. Parker is confident that his tobacco will bring 12½ cents per pound throughout.

Growing Strawberries.

We learn that Messrs. Westbrook and J. M. Smith, besides other extensive operations in fruit growing which they contemplate for the future, expect to devote a portion of their time and attention to an extensive cultivation of the best varieties of strawberries for shipment to the Northern markets.

Congressional Committees.

Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, has the Chairmanship of the Committee on Agriculture which his friends hoped would be awarded to Col. Green, the Representative of this district. Col. Green is Chairman of the Committee on Acoustics and Ventilation and is also a member of the Committee on Agriculture.

A Handsome Residence.

Hon. Geo. M. Rose is to be congratulated upon the beauty and attractiveness of his new dwelling on Haymount. In the architectural plan and its execution, in the taste displayed in the exterior and interior finishing, painting and fitting up, it is a model residence—combining both elegance and convenience.

Officers of the Home and Hospital.

At the regular annual meeting of the members of the Fayetteville Union Home and Hospital Association the following ladies were elected officers for the ensuing term: Mrs. Lamon and Mrs. J. M. Matthews (jointly); Mrs. John A. Pemberton, Jr., Treasurer; Miss Harriet Haigh, Secretary; Miss Mary Birdsall, Matron.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a meeting of the President and Directors of the People's National Bank, held last week to give expression to their sense of loss sustained by the death of Mr. Daniel McNatt, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, We have heard with sincere regret of the death of Daniel McNatt, who for many years has been a director of this bank; therefore be it

Resolved, By the President and Directors of the People's National Bank, as our testimonial to his worth, that in his death the community has lost a valuable friend and influential business man and the Bank an able, faithful officer.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the Bank, and the Cashier be instructed to send a copy to his family and publish the same in the town papers.

At the Opera House this Evening.

There was a "Daniel come to judgment" in Shakspeare's "Merchant of Venice;" Dan Tucker thrilled the rude merrymakings of Nag's Head, Manteo and Currituck generations ago by the power of his fiddle and his bow, and, Orpheus-like, almost made the woods along the eastern coast to move by the melody of his witching strains; Dan Lamont is private and confidential secretary to the first man in all this great republic; Dan Manning is chief of probably the fullest, running-overest treasury in the world; Dan Voorhees, the "tall sycamore of the Wabash," has been nominated by the Western papers to head the Presidential ticket in 1888—and "The Two Dans" will delight the people of Fayetteville by their performances on the boards at Williams Hall to-night.

Life-like pictures of Ireland and the Irish; music—inspiriting, sentimental and artistic; side-splitting comedy; clog-dancing, etc., etc.—the whole set off by splendid costumes and rich scenic effects—are the attractions offered by the Howorth Grand Hibernica Comedy Company.

Fire on Market Square.

On Saturday night at about 12 o'clock fire broke out in the store on north-east market-square occupied by Mr. J. H. Benton, and by the time the alarm was well given dense volumes of smoke were bursting forth, and it could be plainly seen that the interior of the store was in flames.

With all the promptitude and zeal displayed by the fire department, it became evident that no efforts would avail to save the building, and the work was then directed to the preservation of the adjoining property. How well this work was accomplished is related in entertaining style and explicit terms by a valued correspondent in another column who noted the splendid labors of the fire department from beginning to end. We will content ourselves with expressing the general opinion of the community, that on Saturday night the steam fire engine paid for itself, for without it either the block on Green street down to the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE, and including the valuable property of the Overbaugh House, would have been destroyed, or, had the fire taken the direction of Person street, even greater destruction would have ensued.

The weather was intensely cold, the clothing of the firemen freezing as stiff as a board, but they worked with a will, and won the gratitude of our people, who now feel a great pride in their excellent fire company.

The building belonged to the estate of Mrs. Mary Phillips, deceased, and was uninsured. Mr. Benton had an insurance of $800 on his stock of groceries and general merchandise. The second floor was occupied by Mr. A. E. Bramble, tinner, who lost everything—tools, material, &c., without any insurance—and has our sincere sympathy.

The back door and window of Mr. Jas. Ahearn's building was burned out, and the wood-work caught two or three times. The stock of Mr. Joseph Cook, adjoining the burned building, was damaged to some extent.

The Poetic Muse at Hymen's Altar.

Our entertaining correspondent, "A. E. W.," thus weaves a pleasant garland of rhyme about the marriage of Mr. John Brown, of Chatham, to Miss Flora Bethea, of Cumberland county, at Parker's Grove Church on the 8th ult.:

Oh, youth and love and beauty,
Full oft your charms are sung!
More oft than worth and duty,
Inspiring pen and tongue.

But when together blended
As 'twas on Wednesday night,
With breath and hand suspended
My muse almost takes flight.

The task, although enchanting,
Because of merit fails;
The willing hand is wanting
In power to just the scales.

In life no thing appeals
To sympathy so sure
As Death or Hymen's fatal seals
Affixed to hearts secure.

Alike in many ways they stand,
Confronting all of earth;
Stern arbiters of heart and hand
Compounding grief and mirth.

'Twas hymen called us out that night—
The neighborhood invited—
Grace, dignity and beauty bright
To see true hearts united.

And ever may their pathway shine
With love and friendship sweet—
Life yield to them its richest wine,
And make their joy complete!

A Few More Days of Grace.

In the exercise of the discretionary power vested in him, the Secretary of State has issued a circular to the chairmen of the boards of county commissioners, giving notice that he will extend the time for the redemption of land sold for taxes due to the State to the second Monday in February, until which date redemption can be made on the same terms allowed up to the close of the year 1885.

The Secretary of State also announces that no suit will be brought in the following classes of cases in which deeds have been lodged in his office:

1. Where parties have receipts from the sheriff or tax-collector for the time covered by the deed in this office. In this case let the party exhibit the receipt to the chairman of the board of county commissioners and give a copy of the same to him, to be forwarded to this office.

2. Where parties have paid the taxes for the time covered by the deed in this office and have lost the receipts therefor. In this case, let affidavit be made by the party and given to the chairman of the board of county commissioners, to be forwarded to this office.

3. Where the owner of the land at the time covered by the deed in this office is dead. In this case, let the affidavit be made by the representative or the present owner of the land of the death of the former owner, and that the affiant believes the taxes to have been paid. This affidavit must be given to the chairman of the board of county commissioners, to be forwarded to this office.

Almost a Fatal Accident.

On Tuesday morning last an accident occurred upon the ice at Mallett's Pond, which, but for great presence of mind and heroic effort, might have resulted in a calamity which would have shrouded our whole community in mourning.

While engaged in skating at the upper portion of the pond, Mr. Heman R. Hall and Miss Maggie Pemberton glided over a piece of treacherous ice, which gave way beneath them, plunging them into water fifteen feet in depth. Messrs. A. M. Campbell, Jr., Styron and Robert Prior succeeded, after great exertions and at the imminent peril of their own lives, in rescuing Mr. Hall and Miss Pemberton from their dangerous position and they were safely brought to shore. We are glad to know that both at last accounts had nearly recovered from the effects of the accident.

Just here it will be well to remind skaters that the old inhabitants here know Mallett's Pond to be a treacherous place for the amusement. It is too full of snags and the current is too swift.

Matrimonial.

The following persons were granted licenses of marriage at the office of Register of Deeds of Cumberland county, for the month of December, 1885:

WHITE.

D. E. Bain and Eliza J. Bain;
Walter D. Jones and Susan Tisdale;
B. F. Maultsby and Vernila N. Clark;
W. H. Williamson and Narcissa Autry;
A. D. Currie and Theodosia Blackburn;
W. S. Townsend and Margaret A. Blue;
Erasmus Maxwell and Julia A. Gainey;
M. P. M. White and W. Allie McNatt;
W. W. Sikes and Charlotte Baxtey;
A. G. Averitt and Nancy J. Jordan;
John McLauchlin and Mary Ann Morrison.

COLORED.

John West and Lillias Hatcher;
Henry Benard and Ida Womack;
Zach. Campbell and Joanna McArthur;
George Evans and Zilphia Evans;
Jule Gillis and Lettie Morrison;
S. C. Nixon and Susan A. Robinson;
Henry Lamon and Judah McNeill;
Robert King and Susan Ellis;
Morris Murchison and Sophia Elliott;
Daniel Buxton and Mary Payne.

Installation of Officers.

At a regular convention of Cumberland Lodge, No. 5, K. of P., held Jan. 7, 1886, the following officers were duly installed by D. D. G. C., J. McK. Woodward, for the ensuing term:

J. B. Broadfoot, C. C.
D. A. McMillan, V. C.
T. J. Powers, P.
H. O. Sedberry, M. of F.
R. T. Scanlin, M. of E.
J. C. Vann, K. of R. and S.
T. O. Whaley, M. at A.
J. P. Thomson, J. McK. Woodward, J. B. Smith, Trustees.

James McK. Woodward, Representative to Grand Lodge.

The Knights of Pythias have rented the hall on the third floor of Col. Starr's new building, which they will occupy as soon as it is completed.

We are glad to know that this excellent order is in a flourishing condition, its roster showing a large and increasing membership and its treasury quite a large sum—more than $2,500 being on hand. May its life be long and its success commensurate with its merits.

Directors and Officers of Our Banks.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Fayetteville National Bank, held on the 12th inst., the following were elected as directors: J. D. Williams, E. J. Lilly, A. A. McKethan, Jr., R. P. Buxton, H. W. Lilly, N. R. Blue and John D. McIver. The directors elected as officers: J. D. Williams, President; William Huske, Cashier; J. C. Haigh, Jr., Teller; W. T. Taylor, Bookkeeper; G. B. Shepherd, Clerk.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the People's National Bank, held on the same day, the following directors were elected: E. F. Moore, F. W. Thornton, George Brandt, G. P. McNeill, A. Overbaugh, J. B. Starr, A. H. Slocomb, John W. Scott and H. W. McNatt. The following officers were elected by the directors: E. F. Moore, President; G. P. McNeill, Cashier; John B. Broadfoot, Assistant Cashier; C. L. Campbell, Bookkeeper; D. C. Whitted, Clerk.

Richmond Captures a Jewel from Moore.

On the 6th inst., at the Presbyterian Church in Carthage, by Rev. M. McQueen, Mr. James P. McRae, of Richmond county, was married to Miss Kate M., eldest daughter of Capt. Jas. D. McIver, Solicitor of this judicial district. The church was beautifully and elaborately decorated, and the impressive ceremony was witnessed by a very large concourse of the friends of the bride and groom. A delightful reception was held at the residence of Capt. McIver, many elegant and costly presents being tendered as tokens of esteem and affection.

The bride is rarely gifted not only with beauty of face and form, but great loveliness of character and the best virtues of true womanhood, and in her departure for her new home left a large circle of devoted friends.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Mr. Thos. W. Broadfoot filled his Haymount ice-house with very fine ice last Tuesday.

The freight trains going north on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway now run daily.

Miss Rayner, of Wayne county, has been visiting her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Thornton.

The "oldest inhabitants" declare that Fayetteville has not experienced such cold weather in forty years.

Sheriff McQueen is making valuable improvements upon his recently purchased property on Haymount.

Mr. Frank Stedman, of that most excellent daily paper, the Wilmington *Star*, made us a pleasant call last Monday.

Mr. Frank Broadfoot, of Millburnie, Wake Co., is paying a visit to his relatives and the many warm friends he has in Fayetteville.

Mr. Walter Watson has removed to the store recently occupied by Mr. J. A. Pemberton, Jr., and makes a very handsome opening with his attractive stock well displayed.

The daughter of Mr. Byrd, who was so badly burned a few nights since, and of which an account was given in the issue of the 24th ult., died of her injuries last week at the Union Home and Hospital.

Mr. Leon Loree, a native of France, who is able to speak but little of our language, had the misfortune to lose his set of carpenter's tools in the fire the other night, and Mr. Walter Watson very generously presented to him another set.

Mimi's pond was the scene of gay sport on Monday and Tuesday, its frozen surface being the pleasure-ground of numerous skaters, many of whom were ladies, lovely and graceful figures in the throng. Fayetteville can boast of many very fine skaters, for whose ease and agility on the ice we have, we suppose, to thank the exercise of the skating rink.

Col. Julius A. Gray, President of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, gives very gratifying assurances to the people of Mount Airy that they shall have railroad connection with the outer world by Jan. 1, 1887. It is always a pleasure to talk to Col. Gray: his views of the future are ever hopeful and progressive—and, best of all, he never fails of carrying to their consummation his cheering promises.

We know that we have only to suggest the matter to Mr. Byrd, the town marshal, and he will, wherever practicable, check carters and teamsters in the bad habit they have of stopping their wagons directly on the street crossings. It is troublesome enough for men in wet weather, but it amounts to a perfect blockade to ladies. The nuisance is constantly transpiring about the market-place, and especially on Person street.

A very cold "wave" struck us last week. On the forenoon of Friday snow commenced to fall thick and fast, and continued for an hour or two, when it ceased, a sudden elevation of the temperature took place and a slight rain fell, converting the snow into slush, and putting a stop to the snow-balling. Then followed four or five days of intense cold for this climate, the thermometer ranging between 15° and 20°, with a good deal of wind making outdoor employment very disagreeable.

It is noticeable that our fires seem to be almost periodical. On the 16th of January, 1884, Messrs. W. L. Hawley and J. A. Pemberton, Jr., were burned out, and on the same day in 1885, the store of Mr. F. W. Thornton was burned. This year Messrs. Tomlinson and Beaton are a little ahead of time, but not much. Broken limbs are as epidemic (if we may so express it) as fires are periodical. During October and November we were constantly chronicling such casualties, and several occurred which were not mentioned.

Splendid Work of the Fire Department.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Jan. 11, 1886.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

The fire of Saturday night, Jan. 9, was the first one in this place since the purchase and ownership by the town of the steam fire engine, and as it was also the first trial when work was to be done and fire was to be fought and overcome, it was eagerly looked forward to as the initial test of the engine and the new fire department.

When the disadvantages are considered under which the fire department labored: the unorganized and undisciplined firemen (the week being new to the most if not all of them), the intensely cold night (it being the coldest in this latitude for many years past), a high wind prevailing, the scarcity of water at the reservoir, and the supply pump being frozen—when all this and much more is considered, it is truly marvelous what amount of effective work was done. The writer, though not a member of the fire department, was one of the first on the ground, and an eye-witness to the beginning and ending of the work done by the fire department, and never did men work more willingly and heartily than they. The disarrangement of the hose caused some delay, which was speedily overcome, and the stream of water from the front and rear of the burning building soon asserted its mastery over the raging flames; when the hose was carried through the alley next to the Overbaugh House the burning building was enveloped in one dense mass of leaping, consuming fire, but it seemed to me that in less than three minutes from the time the rear stream of water was put on, the fire was subdued, and a dense volume of smoke arose, showing that the gallant fire department were at once masters of the situation.

It would be invidious to discriminate where all performed their duty so well, and every one, so far as the writer could observe, lent a willing hand to aid in subduing the devouring element. Just here I desire to offer a suggestion: that the officers of the fire department have a speaking trumpet through which to give their orders. Every one is more or less excited at a fire, and a great many well-meaning persons are giving orders or making suggestions. Let it be well understood among the firemen that they are to obey only such orders as they hear through the trumpet, and a great stride toward organization and proficiency will have been made.

It would be almost superfluous to say that the steamer gave satisfaction, and proved by its work all the meritorious claims that were ever made for it. In more than one sense "it paid for itself" over and over, as every one admits, at the fire Saturday night. Without it the Overbaugh House would have been destroyed, and it is not at all sure but that the entire block of business stores to Liberty Point would also have gone. As it was, the fire was crushed and confined to the small compass where it originated, amid the delight and admiration of all who witnessed it. With the steamer manned and managed by the worthy officers and men of the fire department who have it in charge, a sense of absolute security against extensive conflagration now prevails in our midst.

B.

Vance on Civil Service.

Washington Cor. Charleston News and Courier.

Speaking on the subject with the correspondent of the *News and Courier*, Senator Vance declared himself sick and disgusted with the civil service humbug, and, he continued, although there are many who are of the same opinion in the Senate, yet they hesitate to declare themselves for some reason. There was no use in mincing matters any longer, and for himself he was compelled to talk out in meeting, and he would address the Senate shortly on the merits of his bill. The last campaign was conducted on an issue that the rascals should be turned out, but for nearly a year the Democratic masses and leaders had been confronted with one of the institutions of the Republican *regime*. Wherever a Democratic leader made his appearance and urged the enforcement of the campaign cry he was met with the argument that the civil service rules protected the rascals, and they could not be disturbed. Therefore it was necessary to use heroic measures to accomplish the objects for which a Democratic administration had been inaugurated, and by the abolition of the civil service reform bugaboo the workers of the party could recover their dues, and it was principally because he wanted to show his people that he meant what he had announced from the stump that he had brought in the bill. He did not expect to get many votes on the Senate side, but his duty was done and he had no misgivings for the future.

Exodus of Negroes.

From the Charlotte Observer.

Another caravan of colored people from Anson county, bound for Arkansas, filed through the streets yesterday. Every incoming train on the Carolina Central Road for three weeks past has brought a load, and certain farmers are actually without a solitary laborer.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE ORPHANS.

Mr. J. H. Mills will lecture in the interest of the Orphanage at Thomasville, N. C., at the following times and places:

Mt. Pisgah Church, Cumberland Co., on Monday, Feb. 8, at 11 A. M.
Great Marsh, Tuesday, Feb. 9, at 11 A. M.
Bladen Union, Wednesday, Feb. 10, at 11 A. M., and at Cape Fear at night.
Cedar Creek, Thursday, Feb. 11, at 11 A. M., and at Cumberland Union at night.
Shiloh, Friday, Feb. 12, at 11 A. M., and at White Oak at night.
Brier Branch, Saturday, Feb. 13, at 11 A. M.
Cypress Creek, Sunday, Feb. 14, at 11 A. M.
Beaver Dam, Monday, Feb. 15, at 11 A. M.
jan 14-2t

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR SHRINER'S Indian Vermifuge. If he fails to supply you, address the proprietor, David E. Foutz, Baltimore, Md.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1886.

N. C. Bacon—		Hides—	
Hog Round,	11@11½	Flint—good,	10@11
Sides,	10	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	14@15	Dry Salt,	9@10
West. Bulk Meats—		Green,	5
Sides,	5½@6	Iron—	
Shoulders,	4½@5	American,	3
Western Bacon—		Swedes,	5
Sides,	7½	Lard—	
Hams,	13@15	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	5½@6	Western,	9@10
Bagging,	10½@12	Leather—	
Beef—		Up country,	35@40
Dig foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	4@6	Harness, c'ntry,	30
Beeswax,	18@20	Molasses,	25@40
Butter—		Nails—	
North Carolina,	20	(10d basis),	3.00
Northern,	25@35	Pork—	
Coffee—		Fresh,	5@5½
Java,	20@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9@12½	Potatoes—	
Cotton Yarn,	35@55	Sweet,	35@40
Cotton Ties,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.	2.75@3.00
Chickens,	15@25	Salt,	90@1.00
Eggs,	15	Sugars—	
Flour—		Coffee,	6½@7
N. C. Family,	4.75	Granulated,	7½@9
West. Fam.,	5.00@7.50	Sheetings,	6
Fodder,	50@65	Shucks,	40@50
Grain—		Tallow,	5
Corn—new,	55@60	Wool,	16
Oats,	50	Spirits—	
Rye,	75	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	60@65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
Hay—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8¼ cents, at which price it continued on Tuesday and yesterday, with the market steady.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was steady yesterday at 32½ cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 60 and 65 cents for common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard $0@$1.00, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $1.70.

Wilmington Market.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 12, 1886.—Middling cotton closes firm at 8¼ cents. Spirits quiet at 35 cents. Rosin firm at 75 cents for Strained and 80 cents for Good Strained.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

OVERSTOCKED.

I ALWAYS CARRY AS LARGE AND COMPLETE A STOCK OF GOODS AS CAN BE FOUND ANYWHERE IN THE STATE, BUT THIS SEASON MY PURCHASES WERE UNUSUALLY LARGE, BASED ON THE SUPPOSITION THAT I WOULD OCCUPY MY NEW BUILDING EARLY IN THE FALL. IN THIS I WAS DISAPPOINTED, AND THE RESULT IS THAT I NOW FIND MYSELF WITH A VERY HEAVY STOCK ON HAND. I PROPOSE, HOWEVER, TO GIVE THE PUBLIC THE BENEFIT OF THESE CIRCUMSTANCES, AND WILL FROM THIS DATE MAKE SWEEPING AND ATTRACTIVE REDUCTIONS ON ALL CLASSES OF GOODS IN ORDER TO REDUCE STOCK. THE MARKET PRICES ON GOODS SHALL NOT AFFECT A SALE, AND YOU WILL BE SURPRISED AT THE EXCEPTIONALLY RARE BARGAINS OFFERED. I WOULD ADVISE AN EARLY CALL, AS THE STOCK WILL BE RAPIDLY DEPLETED UNDER THE CERTAIN DEMAND THAT WILL OCCUR.

jan 7-tf FRANK THORNTON.

FRESH AND RELIABLE

Garden Seeds,

From the old firm of

D. LANDRETH & SONS,

PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Every paper of last season publicly burned on Hay street.

NONE BUT FRESH ON HAND.

H. R. HORNE.

jan 14-tf

People's National Bank,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Jan. 6, 1886.

Dividend No 24.

The Directors of this Bank have declared a semi-annual dividend of FOUR PER CENT., payable on and after this date.

jan 14-1t G. P. McNEILL, Cashier.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers in—

PURE AND GENUINE

Medicines and Chemicals

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS,
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a large lot of LANDRETH'S NEW CROP

Garden and Flower Seeds,

Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

☞ N. B. Very best selected Tobacco Seed furnished to Planters FREE.

jan 14-tf

Horse for Sale.

A GOOD FAMILY HORSE, SOUND AND GENTLE. For sale CHEAP.

Apply to

jan 14-2t pd N. A. STEDMAN.

J. R. McDONALD,

AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER.

ORDERS FOR SALES.

Address me or leave orders at A. H. Watson's, No. 56 south-west Jamb Market Square, or Hockaday & Sons, Fayetteville, N. C. jan 14-1m

A CARD.

I desire to express my thanks to the public generally, and especially the Fire Department, for their efforts by which my property, together with that of many others, was saved during the fire on the night of the 9th inst.

It JAMES J. AHEARN.

THANKS.

The citizens of Fayetteville, and especially the Fire Department, will please accept my thanks for saving my store from the burning flames last Saturday night.

It A. MOORE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Fayetteville National Bank,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Jan'y 2, 1886.

Dividend No. 30.

The Directors of this Bank have declared a semi-annual dividend of FOUR PER CENT., payable on and after this date.

jan 7 2t WM. HUSKE, Cashier.

SEDBERRY

ALWAYS IN TIME!

He has just received a large supply of

BUIST'S

—CELEBRATED—

Garden Seeds,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Seed Motto: "NEW and FRESH or None."

jan 7 tf

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned.

JAS. D. McNEILL.

Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 1-30 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WILLIAMS HALL.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Thursday, January 14, 1886.

24 ANNUAL SUCCESSFUL SEASON 24

APPEARANCE OF THE FAMOUS

HOWORTH'S

DOUBLE SHOW,

GRAND HIBERNICA

—AND—

DUBLIN DAN COMEDY CO.

Positively the largest and most complete entertainment of the kind in existence.

8 GREAT COMEDIANS 8

Supported by a strong Comedy Company in the Funniest of all Comedies.

The 2 Dans.

More fun without vulgarity than any company traveling. A great Specialty company. The newest and grandest display of magnificent scenery, surpassing anything ever before witnessed in this place.

A Grand Tour Through Ireland,

Showing nearly all the principal cities and magnificent ruins. A varied and picturesque delineation of the life, customs and scenery by a company of ladies and gentlemen.

☞ Reserved seats, 75 cents; General admission, 50 cents; Children, 25 cents; Gallery, 25 cents.

☞ Reserved seats can be secured at McNeill & Co.'s Book and Music Store. jan 7 2t

SINCE MOVING

into my new store I have received the largest invoice of

Ziegler Bros.'

FINE SHOES

I have ever had. The line, which is as complete as can be, embraces everything

NEW AND STYLISH

IN FOOT WEAR

FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN, MISSES and CHILDREN,

covering a great variety of styles and in all sizes.

ZIEGLER BROS. have established an enviable reputation for their Shoes, and there are numerous attempts at imitation. You can find in this city a Shoe branded "Ziegler," but they

ARE NOT GENUINE,

and are not what you suppose you are getting when you call for

Ziegler's Shoes.

All the Shoes which reputation the name has given are branded "ZIEGLER BROS." Go to any city, and you will find but one dealer handling these goods. These are incontrovertible facts, and I advise you when looking for a genuine Ziegler Shoe to be sure and see that it is branded "ZIEGLER BROS."

FRANK THORNTON.

jan 7-3t

Guano. Kainit. Acid.

The attention of FARMERS and the public generally is invited to the fact that I am now receiving my first consignment of

FERTILIZERS,

which consists of

4,000 BAGS SEA FOWL AND BRADLEY'S GUANO,
1,000 BAGS ACID, (Charleston),
1,000 " KAINIT, (German), *direct*.

Sea Fowl Guano

is the oldest brand sold in this State, and is fully up to standard.

During the season I shall keep constantly on hand full lines of

Bacon, Corn, Oats,
Sugar, Coffee, Molasses,
Tobacco, Flour, Soap,
Concentrated Lye, &c.

☞ All of which I offer for sale on reasonable terms.

jan 7 4m E. F. MOORE.

JUST RECEIVED.

ANOTHER CAR LOAD OF THE CELEBRATED

ONE, TWO AND FOUR HORSE

TENNESSEE WAGONS.

This make of wagons is the most popular and the best make offered. I have them also with

EXTRA WIDTH TIRE.

☞ Call and examine.

FERTILIZERS.

I am now receiving my spring stock of Fertilizers, which I offer at lowest market values.

jan 7 tf R. M. NIMOCKS.

McNeill & Stout,

GROCERS

And Dealers in General Merchandise,

UPPER HAY STREET, in the West building. Furniture, Crockery, General Family Supplies and everything usually kept in a first-class grocery store.

☞ A specialty: The celebrated Willimantic Spool Cotton. dec 24-1m pd

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THANKS.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

HEADQUARTERS,

would tender his grateful appreciation to his patrons for their very efficient help in distributing Wares and Merchandise sent out to

HEADQUARTERS

BY MR. SANTA CLAUS,

And wishing Everyone a very, very

Happy New Year,

would state that he will lose no time in

REPLENISHING

His Sadly Depleted

STOCK.

And while his Christmas stock is entirely gone,

The More Substantial, Being the Basis of

HEADQUARTERS,

Provisions, Family Supplies,

Crockery, Glassware,

Tin, Wood and Willow Ware,

With Hardware and Cutlery,

will be found fully up to the demand, and any missing link will be furnished by wire and rail, on very short notice.

I again thank my patrons for their liberality, and promise, for

1886,

My Untiring Zeal

To Meet Their Every Want and Give

Them the Advantage of

18 Years' Experience

In selecting and buying goods.

Feeling that the quality and prices of my wares, with polite and efficient help, merited me the large increase in my sales, I shall continue to guard

THAT MUTUAL INTEREST,

and for any seeming neglect or delay most humbly beg pardon.

Calling attention to the area of this town and pressing demand for [orders delayed until last minute] immediate delivery of goods, I beg my patrons to give their orders the day before or as early in the morning as is

PRACTICABLE.

A Pressing Invitation is Extended

TO EVERYONE.

I do not propose to do all the business of this city, but most cheerfully will I show and price my goods, and as heretofore have

My Doors Swung

From early morn till shadows in the west grow deep.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

HEADQUARTERS.

jan 7 tf

By the Sea.

I sat by the sea when the sun shone bright,
And flooded its depths with a blaze of light,
And the golden sheen and emerald green,
Like gems in the crown of a fairy queen,
Flashed forth in glittering splendor;
And the soft winds sighed on the shining tide,
And the mourning waves to the breeze replied
In tones that were soft and tender.

I stood by the sea when the moon was high,
And the stars shone out from the midnight sky,
And a wondrous sight was that shimm'ring light
That flashed from the crests of the surges bright,
Like stars in trembling motion;
And the moon's soft rays on the waters lay,
And its gleaming track made a bright highway
Across the slumbering ocean.

I stood by the sea when the lightning flashed,
And the waves ran high and the thunder crashed
And the blinding spray that was dashed away
By the howling wind in a furious fray
Brought death to the hardy sailor—
When his ship at last, by the stormy blast,
A dismantled wreck on the rocks was cast,
A prey to the ruthless spoiler.

The beautiful sea! the treacherous sea!
A joy and a terror it is to me:
A beautiful sight, by day or by night,
Is the tranquil sea by whose margin bright
The fisherman loves to wander—
A terrible thing when its rage doth bring
The Angel of Death with his sable wing
To darken the homesteads yonder.

—*Thomas Burke in Detroit Free Press.*

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Brother Gardner Discourseth on Mottoes.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"I doan' go much on mottoes an' sich," said Brother Gardner, as he opened the meeting of the Limekiln Club on the usual degree, and winked to Samuel Shin to raise the alley window.

"I once knowed a man who sot out in life wid de motto: 'Excelsior.' He wuz proud ob it, an' he stuck ter it, an' de las' time I saw him he wuz in de po' house. He got so tired ob luggin dat motto aroun' dat he couldn' work ober three days in de week.

"I once knowed a man who had de motto 'Time is Money' hung in ebery room in his house. He inva'bly rushed in his co'n ten days too airly, an' den tried ter average up things by plantin' his 'taters twenty days too late. De only occashun when he got even wid time wuz when he jumped his clock half hour ahead. De only time when he had a decent crap wuz when he lay sick an' his wife worked de little truck patch.

"I once knowed a man who carried de motto 'A Penny Saved am a Penny Airned' in all his pockets, an' no pusson ober foun' him wid a dollar in cash ter his name. He wuz all on de save an' nuffin on de make.

"Doan' you gét de ideah inter yer heads dat a motto or maxim am gwine ter feed an' clothe yer, an' whoop up rent an' doctor's bills. It's mo' in de man dan in de maxim. I kin show yer forty pussons in my nayburhood who set on de fence all summer an' keep dere eyes on de maxim 'Industry am de Road ter Wealth.' I kin show yer forty mo' who hang up de motto 'Providence will Purvide,' an' set down fur Providence ter do so. If de wife airns a dollar, dat's Providence.

"Stiddy work at fair wages, wid a domestic wife ter boss de kitchen, am motto an' maxim 'nuff fur any ob us. If anything furder am wanted, let us stribe ter be honest, truthful, charitable an' virtuous. We needn' hang out a sign on de fence dat we am stribin', but jist git dar widout any Fo'th ob July fireworks ter attract public attenshun. Let us now purceed."

Trouble Like Other Folks.

Bank robbers have their hours of sorrow and disappointment as well as other folks. Three of the fraternity lately planned to rob a bank in a town in Wisconsin, and the first thing on the programme was to get the cashier out of bed and make him open the vault. After a great deal of trouble they effected an entrance into his dwelling, but when they reached his bedroom they found only his wife and child. Rousing up the woman, they asked where her husband was.

"Are you officers of the law?" she asked.

"No, ma'am; we are bank robbers."

"Sorry for you, gentlemen, if that's the case. William started for Canada five hours ago."

"But the keys of the vault?"

"They went with him."

"Then we'll have to break open the vault."

"No use in that. All the money went with William. Sorry, gentlemen, as I remarked before, but this is a wide world. Please shut the front door as you go out, as the baby is very sensitive to night air."

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Roast Goose.

After washing the goose rub it inside and out with pepper and salt, and fill it with rich dressing and two or three firm pieces of canned tomatoes, seasoning with salt, pepper, a little onion and a little lemon juice, then sewing up the bird. Roast before a brisk fire for half an hour, and have a pint of tomato juice and the juice of one lemon, seasoned with a little pepper and salt, ready to pour over the fowl at the expiration of the time; baste constantly with it, dredging every now and then with flour, so that the outside will be nicely browned.

A Nice Breakfast Dish.

Take some cold slices of beef or lamb, season them with pepper and salt and broil them; take some raw potatoes, pare them and slice as you would an apple; dip these thin parings into a batter made of flour and milk; then fry them of a delicate brown in a liberal allowance of very hot lard. This is served on a platter, the meat put on first and the potatoes laid over it.

Sweet Potato Pone.

Wash six good-sized sweet potatoes thoroughly; scrape the skins off and grate them fine; mix in one tablespoonful of butter, one cupful of molasses and one of sugar, three eggs, some pounded orange peel, nutmeg and ginger to suit the taste; put in a pan, sprinkle sugar over the top and bake.

Corned Beef and Pork.

Slice cold corn beef very thin and cut into two-inch squares; cover each with a thin bit of salt pork; dredge with flour, skewer in a firm roll and fry. Add a pint of soup stock and simmer, seasoning with lemon and cayenne.

Oyster Fritters.

Drain off the juice and add to it a cupful of milk, three eggs, salt and pepper and flour enough to make a thick batter; stir in the oysters, chopped or not as you prefer; drop from a large spoon into hot lard to fry.

Roll Jelly-Cake.

Four eggs, one cupful of sugar, one of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, a pinch of salt; mix all together and pour into a large tin.

If the wall above the stove has been smoked, cover the patches with gum shellac, a complete protection.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

THE VALUE OF COTTON SEED.

Its Great Nutritive Qualities for Feeding Stock.

B. L. in the Vicksburg Planters' Journal.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, of Boston, once said: "If cotton would grow as well in the North as in the South the people of that section could afford to grow it for the cotton seed alone." When I first heard the remark I supposed it to be all "buncombe;" but from late tests of the value of cotton seed for feed stuff, both in the South and in Canada, I am satisfied that he has not by any means over-estimated the value of the product. Prof. John A. Myers, in his recent admirable address before "The Cotton Planters' Association," said: "At the time when corn was worth $1.11 per hundred pounds, cotton seed was worth $2.08 and cotton seed meal $2.32 per hundred pounds." At this rate a ton of cotton seed is worth $21.60 for feeding stock, and a ton of cotton seed meal has a value of only $26.40.

Next, analysis and actual experiment have shown that a ton of cotton seed is worth fully as much for manure as a ton of commercial fertilizer that is sold at $45 per ton; and many thousand tons are sold in the cotton States at this price, and I doubt if all the seed that could be spared from feeding stock would supply the wants of the planter if no commercial manure were put upon the market.

A very important experiment, lately made at the Mississippi Agricultural College, in feeding cotton seed to cattle, resulted in proving that flesh could be put upon cattle, even in midwinter, for less than two cents per pound. By this calculation, if fed to stock on the plantation, they will pay $60 or $70 per ton. In my county not a ton of cotton seed is sold to the mills; all are bought by the cattle men, and they have paid this fall and winter $7 per ton at the gin, in many instances the seed being hauled fifteen miles to the cattle ranches.

One thing is as certain as anything in the future can be certain: A population will in the course of a year or two settle in the Southern States whose agricultural methods and management will profitably dispose of this cotton seed. They are coming from the North and West and from Europe—a people sharp, quick to take every advantage of such openings as the raising and feeding of stock in the cotton States offer to men of capital and energy—for it is just as certain as fate that the South is much better than the North for meat-producing animals. There are coming a people who will occupy and own the lands, and they will get every dollar the seed is worth. The cotton States have plenty of nutritious grasses on which stock can subsist twelve months in the year, and they are as sound as cattle North. Then, while grass is the cheapest food on which cattle can be raised, the Southern States have besides an abundance of the best material in the world for fattening them—cotton seed.

The Effect of Soil on Tobacco.

From the Western Tobacco Journal.

No plant is more sensitive to moisture to excess in the soil than tobacco. The presence of standing water either on the surface or in the subsoil is poisonous to the plant, and induces disease and decay. A well-drained soil, therefore, is of great importance to the tobacco grower.

The physical character of the soil makes a marked difference in the quality of the product. With soils of the same chemical constitution, the one most thoroughly disintegrated and pulverized will produce the largest and finest leaf.

A sandy soil will produce a porous, thin, light-colored article, delicate in tissue, but coarse in fibre.

A heavy clay soil gives greater thickness to the leaf than a sandy soil, with more gum and oil in its tissues, and with greater elasticity and smaller fibre—nor is it so liable to field fire.

Light-colored soils, whether of sand or clay, yield a product that will cure to much lighter colors than a dark-colored soil.

Alluvial soils, as a general rule, produce a leaf large in size, bony, coarse and harsh.

Soils containing a good deal of lime, or those formed from the crumbling down and disintegration of limestone rock, yield a product large, leafy and thin, but highly porous, smooth and fine, with a very small amount of gummy matter.

New land makes a product that ripens rapidly, and when cured is lighter in color than it would be if grown on old land of the same character.

Winter Food and Care of Fowls.

From the Western Farmer.

If hens are rightly cared for, they should pay from 200 to 300 per cent. profit as layers, at the very least.

They must not be stinted in space, nor should too many be kept together. If confined, allow at least a square yard to each fowl. Study as closely as possible the condition of the hen in summer, and supply by artificial means the wants which nature supplies in warm weather, and your hens will lay well and regularly in winter. Let the floor of the hen-house be of earth, with a box of dirt and ashes for sand-bath. Keep their quarters clean by removing their droppings at least three times a week, and give them free ventilation.

Supposing your hens to be in good condition and health when they commence laying, give them the proper food to keep them so. Buckwheat and wheat are the best grains, although for variety other grain must be given. Give cooked food in various ways every day; mush is excellent, as are also fresh meat and scraps from the kitchen. Two or three times a week give fresh ground bones, with gravel always within reach. Apples, cabbage, turnips or onions, raw or cooked, will be relished.

A Regular Supply of Water for Sheep.

All kinds of domestic animals fed upon dry forage require an abundant supply of water. It is true that sheep can live without it when they have access to pure snow, but that they suffer severely when deprived of it is evident from their lack of thrift. Every farmer who keeps sheep should see that his flock has free access to the watering-trough at all times, and the nearer the water to the feed-racks the better. By watching a flock eat, supplied with water close at hand, it will be noticed that the sheep will occasionally leave the forage, go to the water, sip a little and return. This is better than to drink heartily once or twice a day in cold weather.

Wind-Breaks for Bees.

From the Indiana Farmer.

As fowls and animals seek protection in sunny nooks during the winter cold, so in like manner are the bees benefited. Protect your hives in some manner from the wintry blast. Where convenient, corn fodder set up around the hives is good shelter from the wind, and forms a sunny spot in which the torpid hives will be considerably warmed up and vivified on bright days when the mercury is settled well down toward zero, and the little insects would otherwise suffer.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Uncle Sam's liquor bill last year was $553,000,000.

Kentucky has furnished eleven Speakers of the House.

Great Britain has only 60,000 acres of market garden.

Four men took out in one month $100,000 from a Montana silver mine.

The French courts have ruled that even a key can do duty as a wedding ring.

So well-to-do are the Boston bicyclers that they are to build a $100,000 club house.

Miss Sue Cozad, of Wheeling, W. Va., is said to be the handsomest postal clerk in the service.

Mr. Hawles says that President Cleveland reminds him of Lord Brougham in a good humor.

In Portugal elections are held on Sunday in the churches, and the ballot-box stands between two saints.

No fewer than 150,00 cattle chew the cud on ex-Senator Dorsey's ranch in Colfax county, New Mexico.

Senator Voorhees, of Indiana, has been nominated for the Presidency in 1888 by the LaFayette *Bulletin*.

The new town of Dunreith, in Dakota, offers $300 and a town lot to the first boy baby born in the place.

President Cleveland will accept no invitations to dine from persons other than the members of his Cabinet.

Mrs. Talmage, the wife of the Brooklyn preacher, lectures every Sunday to a class of three hundred men and women.

One of Miss Cleveland's Christmas presents was a handsomely bound copy of the President's message, sent anonymously.

Sir Ambrose Shea, who has been appointed Governor of Newfoundland, is the first native governor named for many years.

Ernest Renan has applied to the Empress Eugenie for permission to publish the letters written by the late Emperor to Mme. Cornu.

Professor Landmark, chief director of the Norwegian Fisheries, asserts that salmon sometimes jump perpendicularly sixteen feet.

David R. Atchison, of Missouri, who in 1853 was chosen by the Senate to fill the place of Vice President William R. King, is still alive.

The portrait of Victor Hugo by Bootzel, the last for which the poet sat, has been purchased by the French Government for the Museum of the Luxemburg.

The old Duke of Somerset, who died lately, was a great infidel. He wrote a book to prove that the mandate, "Search the Scriptures," has undone the world.

Nathaniel Hawthorne, in Matthew Arnold's recently expressed opinion, was the finest writer this country ever produced. A good many more people entertain the same opinion.

General Jubal A. Early is described as a venerable-appearing man, his long, white beard reaching to his waist and his bent figure indicating the rapid advance of extreme old age.

Edward Slocum, of New Richmond, Mich., who received in pay as a soldier the first one dollar greenback issued, marked Series A. No. 1, and dated August 1, 1862, still has the bill in his possession.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

The Gulf Stream.

The temperature of the Gulf Stream has been found by Capt. Pillsbury to range from 42 degrees to 81 degrees. The greatest velocity at the surface is four and a half knots, but the fluctuations are frequent and great.

Extensive Mills.

From the South.

The Mississippi Mills, at Wesson, Miss., employ 850 persons on an average, and use 4,000 bales of cotton and 1,000,000 pounds of wool annually. The amount of cloth produced per month is 400,000 yards—150,000 woolen and 250,000 cotton—besides a large amount of rope, twine, sewing thread and yarn.

A Wonderful Orange Grove.

From the South.

The orange grove being set out near Welshton, Marion county, Florida, it is said, will be the largest in the world. It consists of 200 acres, and is now being set out with five-year old trees, 14,000 of which have been purchased. It will undoubtedly enhance the fame of Welshton and lead to increased settlement.

Coal and Iron in North Carolina.

From the Western Sentinel.

There are valuable beds of both coal and iron in Stokes county that need only the magic touch of capital to transform them into valuable mining properties, and make Winston a veritable Birmingham. Our prime need is railroad facilities, and until they are obtained these coal and iron deposits will remain as the hand of God and nature left them.

Discovery of Tin.

From the South.

Considering the great demand for tinned goods, the discovery of tin mines in Virginia and North Carolina possesses great significance, as the article, which is now largely imported, should find a ready market here. The fact that tin, the ores of which yield a very large per centage, has been discovered in these States should be made widely known, as it is well worthy the attention of capitalists.

The Habits of Fish.

Experiments on the sleep of fishes have been made in London by Mr. W. August Carter. He has found that the fresh water fishes observed—the roach, dace, gudgeon, carp, tench, minnow and eat-fish—sleep periodically, like terrestrial animals. The same is true of some marine fishes, such as the wrasse, conger eel, dory, dogfish, bass, and all species of flat fish, but the goldfish, pike and angler fish do not appear to sleep at all, although they rest periodically.

The Telephone.

The growth of the telephone is one of the most remarkable in the history of inventions. In August, 1887, the number of instruments in use in this country was only 780, while in February, 1880, there were 68,800; 249,700 in 1883; 307,010 in 1884; and in February, 1885, 325,574. There are about 18,000 in Canada and 13,000 in Great Britain. The number of exchanges has grown from 100 in 1880 to 782 in 1885. In January last there were 137,223 miles of telephone wire in this country. There are 5,186 persons furnished employment by the exchanges. More different patents have been issued in the telephone than in any other single line of invention in this country. The total number for the ten years is 1,521.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Sale.

ONE DESIRABLE STEAM ENGINE,

25 horse-power, Erie City make, with

Grist and Saw Mill and Cotton Gin and Press Attached,

all situated at the lower bridge on Rockfish, on the Elizabeth road. This is one of the most desirable stands for a country business in the county, on a public highway and convenient for receiving saw-logs. The Engine, Mills, Machinery and Press are all new. I also offer the present site, with about

1,000 Acres of Splendid Timbered and Farming Land

together, or will sell separate. For sale at a bargain. Terms easy. Call on or address

PAUL NICHOLS,
jan 7-5t Fayetteville, N. C.

HENRY L. COOK,
Attorney at Law,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

All business entrusted to his care will be promptly and faithfully attended to.
☞ May be found at the office of Thomas H. Sutton, Esq. jan 7-tf

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, I will, at 12 o'clock M.,

Saturday, January 30, 1886,

at the Market House in Fayetteville, expose to sale by public auction the lands of the late Neill Ray (tailor), located in 71st Township on the waters of Black's Creek, Deep Creek and Little River, and including the place known as "The Hugh Ray Place."

Any desired information can be had by applying to the undersigned or to D. McN. Ray, who lives near the land.

N. W. RAY, Commissioner.
January 1, 1886. jan 7-ts

COAL! COAL!

25 Tons of ANTHRACITE COAL on the yard at

McMILLAN BROS.
Oct. 22 tf

Administrator's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of W. G. Matthews, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before December 18, 1886, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

All business connected with said estate may be transacted with my attorney, N. W. RAY.

MALCOLM M. MATTHEWS, Administrator
dec 24-6w of W. G. Matthews.

F. F. F. F. Gs.

"YOU WILL"
Find Fine, Fresh, Fancy Family Groceries
AT
R. T. SCANLIN'S, Agt.,
No. 47 Person Street,

who is prepared, and receiving daily from the Northern cities, to supply the wants of a first-class trade in *GROCERIES, PROVISIONS* and *TABLE SUPPLIES*, "as follows."

Meats and Provisions.

Hams, Smoked and White Shoulders, Clear Rib Sides, Lard, Home-made and Richmond Sausage, Puddings, Fresh Pork, Spiced Pigs' Feet, &c., &c.

Groceries.

All grades of Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Cream Cheese, Butter, Molasses, Syrups and all other Staple Groceries and Provisions.

Holiday Supplies.

A full stock of Choice Nuts, Plain and Fancy Candies, Nice Almonds, Naples Walnuts, Filberts, Brazil Nuts, Pecans *(all new crop)*, Choice Cluster and London Layer Raisins, Prunes, Currants, Citron, Figs, Florida Oranges, Lemons, and Spices, Fruits and Flavoring of all kinds for fruit cake.

CANNED Meats, Fruits, Vegetables, Fish, Sauce, Catsups, Pickles, &c., &c.

Wines and Liquors.

FOR MEDICINAL AND FAMILY USE:

PURE Corn and Rye Whiskey, Apple and Peach Brandy, distilled on the mountains of CLEVELAND county, North Carolina, French Brandy and all kinds of Foreign Liquors on hand.

Lager Beer in bottles and kegs, London Porter and Ale. All grades of Cigars and Tobacco.

Oysters.

Last, but not least, Genuine Chesapeake Bay Fresh Oysters, direct from Norfolk, *shipped, received, kept and delivered on ice.*

Fayetteville, N. C., Dec. 8, 1885. dec 10-1m

North Carolina—Cumberland County.

Superior Court—Fall Term, 1885.

S. C. Rankin & Co. } *vs.* *John McL. Jenkins, Jas. M. Smith.*

By virtue of an order made at Fall Term, 1885, of said Court in the above entitled cause, notice is hereby given to John McL. Jenkins, one of the defendants in this action, to be and appear before our Judge of the Superior Court at a Court to be held for said County on the sixth Monday before the first Monday in March next, and answer the complaint which has been deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for said Co.; and that if he fails to answer the complaint within that time, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint; and that this action is brought for the purpose of setting aside and declaring null and void the mortgage and assignment heretofore made by said Jenkins to said Smith.

T. S. LUTTERLOH,
Clerk Superior Court Cumberland Co.

W. A. GUTHRIE, D. ROSE, } For Plaintiff.
Nov. 30, 1885. dec 3-6t

Town Property for Sale.

ON SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1886, at 11 o'clock, at the Market House in Fayetteville, I will offer for sale by public auction:

1st. A lot containing about 2½ acres of land on Adams street, Kennedy street and Hawley street, in Fayetteville, near the Clarendon Mills.

2nd. A lot on the north side of Hawley street, near the above, and known as "The Hawley School House and Lot."

These lots are within a short distance of the business portion of the town, and can be subdivided so as to make several good building lots, and they will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

Terms: One-half cash and the other half to be paid on or before October 1, 1886.

J. C. McCASKILL,
per N. W. RAY, Attorney.
January 1, 1886. jan 7-ts

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING DULY QUALIFIED before the Superior Court of Cumberland county as executor of the will of William J. Canady, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before Dec. 17, 1886. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

JAS. S. EVANS,
dec 17-6t Executor of Wm. J. Canady.

Tobacco Farm for Rent.

WITHIN two miles of Cameron Depot on the R. & A. A. L. Railroad, easily cultivated and said to be admirably adapted to tobacco culture. For particulars and to secure a bargain call early.

MRS. N. L. MARSH,
dec 24-4t Fayetteville, N. C.

WANTED,

TO CONVEY per mortgage REAL ESTATE for a small amount of money for one year. High premium. Address

K. P.,
jan 7-3t Bunn's Level, Harnett Co., N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

July 30. 129-tf

J. E. GARRETT,
Book and Job Printer,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS orders for Pamphlet Work, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Jan'y 2, 1884. 48tf

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.,

—SUCCESSORS TO—

S. J. HINSDALE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

PURE AND GENUINE
MEDICINES & CHEMICALS,
GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,
PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,
SPICES.
Fine Perfumery, Tooth and Hair Brushes,
Window Glass, Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
SOAPS, POTASH, STARCH, DYE-STUFFS,
Choice Green and Black Teas,
FERTILIZING CHEMICALS OF ALL KINDS.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY PREPARED.

Oct. 8, 1885. 1y

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,

A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE of Commercial Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.

oct 29 tf.

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE

—AND—

MUSIC HOUSE!

The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a

Sewing Machine,

of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a

Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,

call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.
July 23. 128 tf

W. J. McDONALD, Jr.,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

(Opposite Overbaugh House),

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

LIQUORS, WINES,

Tobacco, Cigars and Tobacconinst's Goods.

Distiller's Agent for

PURE NORTH CAROLINA RYE AND CORN

WHISKIES,

Sweet and Sour Mash, Apple and Peach Brandies.

Sole Agent for the

Celebrated Blue Grass Kentucky Rye Whiskey,

Pure Barley Malt Whiskey for medicinal use.

IMPORTED GOODS A SPECIALTY.

A CARD.

I beg to state to my friends in Bennettsville and surrounding counties that I am now located with W. J. McDonald, Jr. All orders will receive my prompt and most careful attention. Thanks for past favors.

Very respectfully,
W. R. WICKER.
oct 29 tf

A. E. RANKIN & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers,

Keep everything usually found in a

First-Class Grocery.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

April 26, 1883. 12tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL,

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

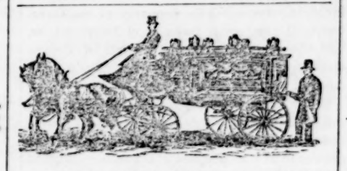
Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be **HOMELIKE.**

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

CHAS. GLOVER,
dec 3-tf Proprietor.



JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Gloss and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

☞ Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
March 12, 1885. Fayetteville, N. C. 109-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.



OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

☞ Office North-east corner Market Square.

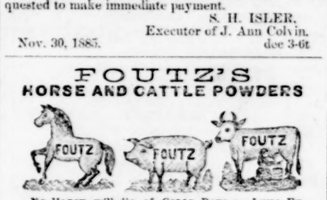
April 29, 1880. 2-tf

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED having this day duly qualified before the Superior Court of Cumberland County as Executor of the will of J. Ann Colvin, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before Dec. 3, 1886. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

S. H. ISLER,
Nov. 30, 1885. Executor of J. Ann Colvin. dec 3-6t

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS



NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.

Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.

Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES in Fowls.

Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.

Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.

FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.

Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by
H. R. HORNE.
dec 24-1y Fayetteville, N. C.

Office of Board of County Commissioners
CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

H. C. Fisher, Register of Deeds and Clerk of Board County Commissioners.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Dec. 7, 1885.

At a meeting of the Board this day held, it was ordered,

That an election be held at the late residence of O. H. Blocker in Rockfish Township, on Thursday, 14th day of January, 1886, at which time and place the qualified voters of Gray's Creek and Rockfish Townships, living within the following boundaries, beginning at a point in Gray's Creek Township where Murphy's outside ditch, the Wilmington road and the boundary-line fence of the no-fence district in said Township all come or run together and part near Red-in McLemore's, and following the east side of the said ditch, nearly north, to and cro-sing Rockfish creek near Mrs. Eliza Clark's; thence, as nearly on a line as practicable, by a branch in Rockfish Township to the south-west part of Caroline Cannon's field and along her back fence; and thence on the east side of a road passing east of Josh Carver's and John Ray's to a point on the same road above or north of George Murphy's, nearly opposite the north-west part of Warren Carver's field; thence along his upper fence to his upper gate; thence on the east side of his town road to a point near the old Cameron mill, crossing the road there; thence following Daniel Smith's back fence, the west edge of the swamp, to John Stewart's; thence along his east or swamp fence and passing Bill Buie's, west of his house, to Ayer's causeway; thence along said causeway or road past the Mineral Spring, crossing the River or Wilmington road just above William Brewington's; thence along his north fence and line to the Cape Fear river; thence down the river to the mouth of Rockfish creek; thence up said creek and the no-fence line in Gray's Creek Township to the beginning, will vote whether or not they will adopt the "stock" or "no stock" law; and it is ordered that there be a registration of voters within said district.

☞ Henry Clark is appointed Registrar, and Theo. Evans and James Bryant are appointed Judges.

H. C. FISHER,
dec 10-te Clerk of the Board.

1846. **Forty-first Year.** 1886.

THE HOME JOURNAL,

INCREASED IN SIZE, IMPROVED IN QUALITY, REDUCED IN COST.

"The Best Literary and Society Paper in America."

The leading departments of the HOME JOURNAL comprise Editorials on Topics of fresh interest; Brilliant Romances and Portraitures of American Life; Editorial Reviews of new events in the world of Belles-Lettres, Painting, Sculpture, Science, Music and the Drama; Original Essays; Ample Excerpts from the best European Writers; Spicy Letters from Correspondents in all the great Capitals of the World; The First Look at New Books; and racy accounts of sayings, happenings and doings in the Beau Monde; embracing the very freshest matters of interest in this country and in Europe—the whole coupleteky mirroring the wit and wisdom, the humor and pathos, the news and sparkling gossip of the times.

TERMS, FREE OF POSTAGE.

THE HOME JOURNAL, one copy, one year.....$2 00
3 copies, one year 5 00
6 copies, one year 9 00

Address MORRIS PHILLIPS & CO.,
jan 7-2t No. 3 Park Place, New York.

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



dec 24-tf J. B. STARR, Agent, Fayetteville, N. C.

CHARLES HAIGH

HAS REMOVED

to his new and commodious building between *His Old Stand and People's National Bank*

Where he has in store a full line of

Staple Groceries:

BACON,
LARD,
FLOUR,
SUGARS,
COFFEES,
SALT, MOLASSES, CANNED GOODS, &c.

Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.

HARDWARE,
CUTLERY,
WOODEN-WARE,
LEATHER,
AXLES,
RIMS, &c.

Agricultural Implements,

With additional store accommodations, and a very complete assortment of everything wanted in my branch of trade, I confidently ask for a continuance of the generous patronage which has favored me in the past.

CHARLES HAIGH,
Oct. 22 tf

Cumberland House.

I AM NOW FULLY PREPARED TO ACCOMMODATE the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

Am Nearer and More Convenient to the Depot than Any Hotel in Town.

All I ask is a trial, as I shall spare no effort to please.

D. H. BELL,
October 1, 1885. Proprietor. 1y

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123 tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 13.

To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:30 a m
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a m
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:25 p m
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p m
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		5:50 a m
Liberty,		11:05 a m
Ore Hill,		12:00 m
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p m
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p m
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p m
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.

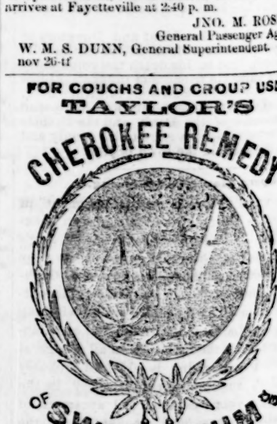
Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 9 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26-tf

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE
TAYLOR'S
CHEROKEE REMEDY
OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN.



The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and alleviates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup or whooping-cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

Use DR. BIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.

September 3, 1885. 134-1y